

## SPURNED

By Nellie Cravey Gilmore

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The woman paused, breathless, at the entrance of the familiar office building. Three years! It seemed either yesterday—or an eternity! Polishing herself determinedly, she passed on through the lobby and touched the elevator bell. Her face was very white now, in contrast to its accustomed warm pink, and the set expression about the lips imparted to it the look, rather of 35 than 29.

In less than two minutes she found herself seated in the little box-like anteroom to wait her turn. Nothing was changed except, perhaps, a trifling or so in the furnishings—new things duplicating as far as possible the old. The clock, the book cases, the pictures were the same. Looking at them was like opening an old wound, and she kept her eyes resolutely on the hands crossed in her lap.

Finally the door at her left opened and a haggard-faced man emerged. He picked up his hat from the table in the center of the room and passed out.

The doctor glanced toward the woman and nodded; the next instant, their eyes locked. He pronounced her name in a formal tone, and she rose automatically and went into his private office.

Dr. Drury pulled up a chair and motioned her to be seated.

Without a word she sank down, pulling nervously at her glove-fingers.

"And what can I do for you today, Mrs. Pelham?" His infection was courteous, professional, to a degree.

"It's the same old thing—Jack," she said, with a little incoherent breath. Her eyes evaded his keen gaze.

The doctor's brows went up at the barbed trifle. He looked at her with a puzzled interrogation. "Pardon me, but with hundreds of patients coming and going continually—"

"You—have—forgotten!" The tone breathed subtle reproach.

Dr. Drury cleared his throat to hide his annoyance. He turned away



In the Tragic Abandon of Despair.

briefly, and drew down the dark green shade over the open window. "Nervousness?" he questioned meditatively.

The woman gave a little sigh and laid her hand over her heart with an expressive gesture.

"Too much coffee, eh?" She bit her lip hard, an impatient frown drawing her black brows closer together.

"Go west—away from this enervating climate."

"I've been west—east—north—everywhere, only to come back again and again. I can't stay away—that is the thing." She dashed the mist from her eyes with a furtive forefinger.

Dr. Drury regarded his patient with quizzical gaze. "I'm afraid, Mrs. Pelham," he remarked presently, "that you have allowed yourself to become morbid. Have you tried—occupational?"

She laughed softly. "There's nothing I haven't tried, nothing. I—I'm starving!" she broke out in sudden passion, "can't you look at me and see that?" She covered her face with her hands and drew long, spasmodic breaths.

"Doubtless you need a tonic, my dear madam," and he began scribbling hastily across a prescription blank.

The woman watched him in silence, her face depicting a variety of strange, panoramic emotions. Her next words were calculated to precipitate a crisis.

"There's no use beating about the bush any longer, Jack. You already know what's the matter with me—don't you? And notwithstanding your simulated indifference, I can see you remember. You can you look into my eyes, John Drury and deny that you still love me?" She had risen, and was standing very close to him, her pink, palpitant cheek just grazing the rough black of his countenance.

Very pathetically, and without a word, Dr. Drury laid "No his tablet and pencil—and—abridged."

## Amateur Photography

"I have the pictures at last," announced the amateur photographer, jubilantly. "They are first-class. Sit down, all of you, and I'll pass them around. This is the group I got on the terrace of Isabel's yard."

"It's good of everybody but me!" exclaimed Isabel. "Did you ever see such a fright as I am? Why, I look like a peanut! You see, I was trying not to laugh."

"Let me see it," said her sister, seizing the print. "Merciful goodness! Look at my hair! Isn't it perfectly terrible! It's good of you, Louise."

"Oh, no!" cried Louise. "I never took a worse one. But isn't it sweet of Isabel. What made you put your hands out in front like that, George?"

"They look as big as a house," they both said. "I always have so much on my hands they have to be large," explained George, cheerfully. "Will you look at the frown I've got on? Why didn't you tell me I was frowning?"

"I couldn't take the picture and look pleasant for all of you at the same time," said the amateur photographer, testily. "I think that's a first-class group."

"Go on, show us another photograph," said George.

"This is a picture of that little brook we found up in the woods," said the amateur photographer, more cheerfully. "I didn't have anything to put the camera on or I could have taken a time exposure."

"I can't see the water," complained Isabel. "What makes it so dark in spots?"

"It isn't dark," said the amateur photographer. "That's just the shade from the trees."

"It looks black to me," said George. "What other pictures are there?"

"Here's a view of Louise's house," said the amateur photographer.

"Oh, let me see!" cried Louise. "What makes it lean backward that way?"

"I had the camera tipped a little, that's all," said the amateur photographer, shortly. "It's an excellent picture."

"When you sort of squint along it the picture looks ever so nice," said Isabel's sister, comfortingly. "Oh, who's the ghost?"

"It isn't a ghost," said the amateur photographer. "That's a picture of Adelaide. You see, it was a dark, rainy day and I tried to take a time exposure holding the camera in my hands. It isn't half a bad picture if you look at it closely."

"It makes me dizzy," said Isabel. "Is that a picture of Santa Claus coming down the chimney?"

"Not exactly," confessed the amateur photographer. "I took a picture of our wood fire and then snapped Maurice without changing the film and of course it looks as if Maurice were coming down the chimney. That was a mistake on my part, of course."

"And this one," asked George. "Are they having a fit? What a hideous face!"

"That's your own face, as it happens," explained the amateur photographer, with evident pleasure. "That is a group that I took by flashlight."

"If you had left the gas lighted the eyes would have been better," suggested Louise. "You see how staring they are?"

"I know that now," said the amateur photographer. "Nobody told me beforehand, though every one seems to have known it well enough."

"It's really half bad," said Isabel's sister gently. "That one of me is good."

"That isn't you, I'm sorry to say," said the amateur photographer. "The one on the other side of the table is you. That's Louise."

"This one is splendid," exclaimed Isabel. "I never saw a better picture of a colored woman."

"I took that indoors," said the amateur photographer, patiently. "It's supposed to be a likeness of my mother."

"Here's another group," said Louise. "Mercy! I didn't dream I laughed in that picture. I declare, I'll never be snapped again. What on earth made you snap us at that moment?"

"My hat's all on one side, too!" said Isabel. "Isn't that picture terrible?"

"Nothing but the corner of my hat shows," said Adelaide. "And that completely hides George. Who's this in the corner?"

"That isn't anybody," said the amateur photographer, gathering up his belongings. "My fingers had some developer on them and it left a spot, that's all. I spent hours and a small fortune on these pictures and it's mighty little thanks I get."

"Well, you can't say they're good of me!" said Adelaide. "Though I don't see why the rest of you object to them."

"Some of them are splendid," said Isabel's sister. "That is, I've seen lots worse ones and I think you did better than most people do when they take snapshots."

"Thank you," said the amateur photographer humbly. "I'll take a picture of you all by yourself whenever you want me to."

"What is that uncertain knocking that I hear?"

"That," said the medium, "is the spirit of your departed husband."

"I guess it's him, all right; that's just the kind of noise he used to make when he came upstairs late at night."

## OPPORTUNITY CAME AT LAST

Credit Man Devised Good Scheme, and as a Result To-Day Occupies High Position.

It wasn't so long ago that Jerry didn't have any more money than a setting hen. He had a job as one of the credit men for a big downtown bank, says the Cincinnati Times-Star New York correspondent, but he had had that job for a long time without the officials realizing that he was there. Then he got a Mrs. Jerry, and the need for more money became pressing. He put his wits to work, something he had never done before in all his joyous life. Mrs. Jerry aided, and the pair of them figured out a scheme which called for patience.

Every night Jerry brought home a copy of every evening paper. He sat up until midnight, marking every item that had anything to do with business. If some Goldstein bought a \$200-lot in the Bronx, that fact was noted. If some had to pay his wife alimony, that fact got a pencil check across it. Next day, while Jerry was at the bank, Mrs. Jerry wore her pretty fingers to a frazzle clipping these items out and arranging them in envelopes. That scheme went on for more than two years, and Jerry was never called on to make use of it in such a way that the bank bosses could note the fact. Then the chance came. They called him into a directors' meeting. Every one sitting about the mahogany were a worried look. "Jerry," said the president, except that he called the young man by his full name and prefixed it by "Mister," "there is some expense money. Go out and find out all you can about Mr. Fedinch."

An hour later Jerry, puffing, walked into the president's office. In one hand he had a fat envelope, containing the newspaper stories printed about the unfortunate Fedinch during the last two years. Jerry modestly told what he had been doing. The bunch of clippings had every pertinent fact. Today Jerry has a private secretary and a force of clerks under him, and Mrs. Jerry has a wad of bank stock in her own name. The clipping service maintained by that particular bank is considered the most valuable part of their credit system. The moral is obvious.

PLEASANT FOR THE MINISTER

Meek and Innocent Young Man Made the Unfortunate Victim of Circumstances.

Senator James B. Frazier, at a banquet in Chattanooga, said of a certain lawsuit:

"The discussion was misunderstood. Harshness, it gave an impression of harm. It reminds me of Mountain View Beach."

"A young matron, her unmarried sister and her little daughter sat at one side of the long table at a Mountain View hotel, and opposite them sat a meek young minister that the child for some unknown reason greatly feared."

"One evening the young mother wanted to go to the beach to see some fireworks with her sister, but the little girl refused to be left alone. She screamed and wept. So it was decided to frighten her into submission by means of a trick."

"For this purpose the young sister slipped out, then came and knocked at the bedroom door, and said in a ferocious bass voice:

"What's the matter in there?"

"The child stopped crying and looked frightened. Her mother said: 'Hush. That's the parson. Now, will you go to sleep?'"

"This trick succeeded. Mother and sister got off to the fireworks. Everything seemed well."

"But at dinner the next day, during a silence that had fallen on the long table, the little girl looked over at the young minister and said tauntingly in her shrill, loud voice:

"Ah, you knocked at mother's door last night and she wouldn't let you in."—Detroit Free Press.

The Tourist on Tour.

Till we have been accustomed to traveling we have a propensity to stare at and admire everything—and to be on the search for novelty, even in circumstances in which it is ridiculous to look for it. I have been upon the full silly gale to find out things that I had not found before, as if a street in Paris could be composed of anything but houses, or houses formed of anything but brick or stone—or that the people in them, not being English, would be walking on their heads. I shall shake off this folly as fast as I can, and bend my attention to mark the character and disposition of the nation. Such views naturally lead us to catch the little circumstances which sometimes express them; not an easy task, but subject to many errors.—Arthur Young, "Travels in France, 1787."

Too Much to Believe.

"Who is he?" the crowd murmured. None knew.

Finally they asked him himself. "I," he said, with great condescension, "I am a man who can read a continued story in the magazines without looking back at the previous number to see how that part ended."

But they believed him not, and stoned him for a liar.—Sketchy Bits.

A Stop-Over Privilege.

Passenger—Is this ticket good to stop off?

Conductor—Yes'm. But it won't be good to get on again.—New York Weekly.

## EXTRA ORDINARY BARGAINS IN GENTLEMEN'S Dress and Working Pants

Just received a new line. Don't fail to see them.

We also added to our stock a fine line of

### CAKES AND CRACKERS

FOR THIS WEEK

Fine cookies, sold for 12 cents per pound, now 9 cents.

15 cents Cookies for 12 cents

18 cents Cookies for 14 cents.

Good Crackers sold all over for 8 cents, here for 7 cents.

### Come in And See Them.

## GRAYLING CASH STORE

# F. Brenner.

## THE GREATEST CURE

### FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

## DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

### GUARANTEED CURE FOR

Group, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Quinsy, Hoarseness, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Weakness of the Lungs, Asthma and all diseases of

### THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

Eleven years ago Dr. King's New Discovery permanently cured me of a severe and dangerous throat and lung trouble, and I've been a well man ever since.—G. O. Floyd, Merchant, Kershaw, S. C.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

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### Estray Notice.

A steer, about 3 years old, light red with an oblong white spot on each hip and a white belly, came in my enclosure about 2 months ago. Owner please call for same and pay for this ad. and his care, and oblige. George O. Palmer, Frederic, Crawford Co., Mich. On the farm of John Palmer. Oct 14-5 times.

### As to Uses of Soap.

Can soap be done without? According to a member of the English public, it is quite an unnecessary article, and man may be kept clean with plain water. Nations have risen to greatness without soap. Ancient Rome, our old familiar companion, Rome, knew nothing of soap until she came in contact with the Germans and the Gauls, who used it to brighten the color of the hair. Once or twice soap is mentioned in the Old Testament, but it doesn't mean the oily substance that it is today. Painful as it is for Americans who have lived in England to admit, it would be better for general comfort if more soap was used there. Thus, instead of advancing its cost, let it be lessened and so place the cleansing article within the reach of all. But the new soap combine doesn't view the situation in that light precisely. It takes the cake and the public pays.

### Natural Question.

A little Philadelphia boy was taken by his father for his first visit to the zoo. Stopping before an enclosure, he asked: "Papa, what animal is that?" Reading the sign tacked up to one side, his father responded: "That, my son, is a prong-horned antelope."

"Kin he blow his horns?" was the question that promptly followed.—Exchange.

### Preserved in Alcohol.

Notwithstanding statistics show the French village of Chally to be the heaviest consumer of alcoholic liquors in proportion to population of any village of France, it is a fact that the little hamlet contains also the largest number of octogenarians.—American Wine Press.

### Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 1st day of November A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Hoell, deceased.

Hugo Schreiber, Administrator of said estate, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell at public sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

It is ordered, That the 6th day of December A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVA-LANCHE a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTEPERSON,  
Judge of Probate.

A true copy:  
WELLINGTON BATTEPERSON,  
nov4-3w Judge of Probate.

### Estray and Estrayed.

Two red yearling heifers, with hog rings in left ear. Any one having knowledge of them will be paid for their trouble in letting me know.

Also came into my enclosure a spring calf. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

JOHN MALCO,  
P. O. Frederic, Mich.

ool21-5t

## Dr. F. E. Bush DENTIST

Saginaw, - - Michigan

### S. N. Insley, M.D.

### Physician and Surgeon

Office over Lewis & Co's. Drug Store, Saginaw, Mich.

### H. E. Merriman, M. D.

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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.  
East of Opera House.

### J. W. Tomlinson M. D.

### Physician and Surgeon

Office over post office. Night Calls made from Office. Grayling City Telephone No. 7.

### C. A. Canfield, D.D.S.

### DENTIST

OFFICE:  
Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

### Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

### GEO. L. ALEXANDER

### ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Pine Lands

Bought and sold on Commission.

None-Residents' Lands looked after.

Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of Bank of Grayling.

### O. Palmer

### ATTORNEY AT LAW

### AND NOTARY

Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford Co.

FIRE INSURANCE.

### NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interested in the land hereinafter described and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record.

Take Notice, That sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a second conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the land lies of all sums paid upon such purchase together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of declaration as commencement of suit and the further sum of five dollars and the further sum of five dollars for each additional year or fraction thereof as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan County of Crawford.

Description, Sec. Town Range and lot for year

East half of North-west quarter of Section 14, Township 35 N. Range 14 W. 1901

2.39 1902

2.78 1903

2.78 1904

Amount necessary to redeem \$44.85 plus the fees of the sheriff.

HUBBARD HEAD.

Place of business, Roscommon, Mich.

Dated June 19, A. D. 1909.

To Annie A. Jacobson, Chicago, Ill., Grantee under the last recorded deed, in regular chain of title, to said land.

Office of

Sheriff of Crawford County.

Grayling, Mich., August 16, 1909.

I hereby certify and return that after careful enquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Annie A. Jacobson or the heirs, of the whereabout or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Annie A. Jacobson.

CHARLES W. AMIDON

Sheriff of Crawford County.

Fees \$1.10

sept30-6w

Effort to exterminate sharks.

The Bengal government pays a reward for sharks caught in the Ganges. This varies from 25 cents for small sharks to \$1.50 for those six feet long.

## IN GRAYLING

Every Month 16th to 20th inclusive.

Office over "Lewis" Drug Store, All Operations Painless. All Work Guaranteed.

Saginaw office 308 Avery Building.

### Village Officers.

President.....John F. Hum-  
Clerk.....S. S. Phelps  
Assessor.....Fred V. Brink  
Treasurer.....R. W. Brink  
Trustees—R. W. Brink, Hans Peterson, C. T. Jerome, S. N. Insley, Chas. McCullough, W. Love.

### COMMITTEES.

Finance, Claims and Accounts—Brink Peterson and McCullough.

Streets, Sidewalks, Bridges and Sewers—Peterson, Insley and V. C. Collier.

Water Works, Lighting and Fire Apparatus—Insley, Jerome, Brink, Printing and License—McCullough, Love and Jerome.

Health and Public Safety—Jerome, McCullough and Insley.

Ordinance—Peterson, Brink, Insley, Industrial—Love, Peterson, Insley.

### Society Meetings.

### Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor Rev. James J.



noon making that cake and the family gobbled it up in fifteen minutes."  
—*Brooklyn Citizen*







# OPPENHEIM & Co. Recognizes No Competition

BAY CITY,

## in Clothing Selling:

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The greatest clothing store of Bay City—of Michigan—of the entire middle west—greatest from any angle you wish to view it—biggest, busiest, best—excelling others in quantity, quality, assortment and low prices.

Here selection is not confined to the clothes of a single maker but you can pick from an assortment that comprises the individual ability of ALL the best clothes makers in broad America. And more than that, you can buy these good clothes at Oppenheim & Co. prices—That are IMPOSSIBLE with ANY other clothing concern in the country, PARTICULARLY OPERATORS whose output is limited to one store. No other store in the country can buy or sell Oppenheim & Co. QUANTITIES, therefore no other store can buy or sell at Oppenheim PRICES. No matter what your preference may be you can easily be suited here for you can

Pick from fully 2,000 SUITS, OVERCOATS and RAINCOATS AT

\$10

\$15

\$18



### HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

#### MY NEIGHBOR AND I

"Oh, I pity my neighbor over the way Who has nothing to do but yawn all day;  
No little hands to tumble her hair,  
No little "nuisance" to vex her with care,  
No little "torment" to worry and tease,  
Nothing to do but consult her own ease.  
Poor, rich neighbor, I am sorry for you—  
Sorry because you have nothing to do  
Sorry because, as the days go by,  
You are restless and weary, you know not why;  
And once in a while I can see the trace  
Of many a tear on your proud, fair face.  
You see I am only a laborer's wife,  
Doing my part in the treadmill of life;  
Joe, my husband, is off all day,  
Fighting the giants of wantaway,  
Baby and I are busy too,  
But we've plenty of time to be sorry for you.  
Baby's a nuisance, a plague and a joy  
But then, you see, he's my own sweet boy;  
I have no time for a groan or a sigh,  
No time to be idle as the days go by;  
My arms are full as the days are long,  
Full as my heart with its happy song.  
Poor, rich neighbor, over the way,  
Watching my baby and me at play;  
What of your wealth if your heart is bare?  
'Tis to love and be loved that makes life fair.  
Oh, neighbor mine, I can tell you true  
Indeed, I'd rather be I than you."  
Love is a wife's wages; don't ask pay  
In your pay.

Those who do not shut their eyes to their own shortcomings are always charitable in judging others.

Nor a good, everyday household angel give us the woman who laughs. Her pastry may not always be just right, and she may occasionally burn her bread and forget to replace some missing buttons, but for solid comfort all day and every day she is a very paragon. Her home is not a battle field nor life one long, unending fight. The trick of always seeing the bright side, or, if the matter has no bright side, of polishing up the dark one, is a very important faculty, one of the things no woman should be without. We are not all born with sunshine in our hearts, as the Irish prettily phrase it, but we can cultivate a cheerful sense of humor if we only try.

Probably one-half of the rudeness of youths of this day, that later in life will develop into brutality, is due to the failure of parents to enforce in the family circle the rules of courtesy. The son or daughter who is discourteous to members of the family, because of familiarity with them, is very likely to prove rude and overbearing to others, and very certain to be a tyrant in the household over which he or she may be called on to preside.

There is a shady side to every house—we all know it; but if we have any regard for our health we will sit in the sun. There seems to be a sort of morbid fascination for a large class of very earnest people in hearing their teeth chatter from the shivering cold. Let us not refuse to go through the dark and dismal spots when duty calls, but let us beware of staying there all the time, and forgetting that there is a sun in the heavens and a health inspiring breeze from the ocean of God's love.

#### THE MODEL HUSBAND.

One thing which a model husband will not allow himself to forget is, that in giving himself to his better half in wedlock, he established a claim on her part to a reasonable amount of his time. Another thing he will remember is, that the very first society instituted by the Almighty for the benefit of his creatures was the home circle, and his first duty as a husband is to brighten that sphere with his presence. The church even must not take precedence of the home. As to the possibility of a conflict in such cases between religious and home duties, we think that such a conflict is not likely to arise, for true religion, if it does anything at all for a married man, will be sure to make him a good husband; and one of the first qualities of such a husband is certain to be that he will love his wife, and will like her society so well as to want to spend in it a reasonable amount of his time. All will agree that the essential requisite in the model husband is forbearance. You thought your wife was an angel when you married her;

but she is not. As Bishop Wiley says: "Men are not long in discovering that their idols, though seeming bright as the sun, like the sun have spots." Yes, these wives do indeed have spots. They have their weaknesses and foibles, if they had not they would be very different from their husbands. Someone has said that in order to have happiness in the married state two things are necessary, the husband must be deaf and the wife blind. We can secretly subscribe to so extreme a view as this. The poet comes nearer the truth, and he does it in better form when he says "The kindest and the happiest pair Will have occasion to forbear, And something, every day they live. To pity and perhaps forgive."

Yes, husband and wife must be forbearing toward each other. As the old saying puts it, there must be in every family two bears—bear and forbear. Possibly your wife speaks a little tartly sometimes. When she does let the husband show his good sense, by keeping silent, and let the wife do the same when the husband is a little out of sorts. A capital example for all couples subject to fits of temper, tho a still better course would be to get cured of the fits. Happily the apostle suggests how this may be done. "Husbands love your wives even as Christ also loved the church," or as the same apostle said in another place "Husbands, love your wives and be not bitter against them." His obvious teachings being that love is a sure preventive against bitterness, as it certainly must be, the law of kindness will hold away over the tongue and the whole husbandly and wifely demeanor be such as to fulfill the ideal of the same writer when he speaks of preferring one another in honor and of forbearing one another in love.

#### Forced into Exile.

Wm. Upchurch of Glen Oak, Okla. was an exile from home. Mountain air he thought, would cure a frightful lung-racking cough that had defied all remedies for two years. After six months he returned, death dogging his steps. "Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery," he writes, "and after taking six bottles I am as well as ever." It saves thousands yearly from desperate lung diseases. Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it dispels Hoarseness and Sore Throat, Cures Grip, Bronchitis, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough. 50c and \$1.00, trial bottle free, guaranteed by A. M. Lewis and Co.

#### Convention.

A convention will be held at the City Hall in Bay City, Mich., on Dec. 2, 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of perfecting the organization of a Northern Michigan Development Bureau. It is hoped that delegates will attend from each Board of Supervisors, City and Village Councils, Boards of Trade and Transportation Companies. A general invitation is extended to all interested in the development of Northern Michigan to attend the convention.

J. BURT KIELY, County Clerk, Roscommon County, Mich. By Order of Delegates Dated November 12th, 1909.

Dr. A. M. Gerow, who has taken great interest in the establishment of a plant in Cheboygan for the manufacture of turpentine from pine stumps, went to Grayling last week in company with Attorney Benjamin for the investigation of the matter and has satisfied himself that an institution of that kind is what Cheboygan needs to develop its resources and will immediately take steps to organize a company with a capital stock of \$50,000 for the manufacture of the product. He hopes to have matters under way in a short time.—Cheboygan News.

Webster City, Iowa, Nov. 8, '09. Editor AVALANCHE:—

Since my return home from Michigan, I have been wondering how many people in Grayling and Crawford County know of the big farm being opened up just over the line in Kalkaska county, and about twelve miles southwest of Grayling. It was my good fortune to visit this new farm last September and I saw what these men from Illinois had done there in four months. The Superintendent, Mr. John A. Gardner, informed me that they came there last April, put up tents for themselves and horses, and went to work clearing up and preparing the land. Well, I found them still living in the tents, but I could hardly believe that so much had been accomplished in so short a time. They had raised a good crop of oats and alfalfa for horse feed, together with all kinds of vegetables, had cleared off nearly two hundred acres of all stumps, trees and roots, had a field of over one hundred acres in clover, some acres of potatoes, turnips, etc., and had put up a most substantial woven wire fence, enclosing about a half section, were just completing a fine house with cement basement, bath room, hot and cold water, and other conveniences, such a house as would cost us here in Iowa about \$3,000, all nicely painted and with fine front and back porches. A large tower and wind-mill was being erected the day I was there and preparations made for the building of a large barn and stables. And all of this done in four months time! It is simply wonderful and will well repay any of your people to drive out and see it. I have never seen a better lying farm, the land is level and is completely cleared of everything where it is cultivated, so that it really has the appearance of prairie land. I found Mr. Gardner to be a practical western farmer who brings to your neighborhood the methods used in more extensive farming than has been usual in Michigan, and I found that he was most enthusiastic over the prospects of this new farm. He is a man who believes in doing everything well and is a thorough up to date farmer and stockman right from a section of country that is farmed by top-notchers. Nevertheless, I found him to be a very modest and unassuming gentleman, who did not think he had done very much of any account, and while I knew they owned several thousands of acres there, he said nothing about what they had. I do not know that he will ever see this, but I want you Grayling people to go out and see what these western chaps are doing with those "barrens." Why, I saw turnips as large round as a dinner plate and seed only sown eight weeks and I never saw such a fine stand of clover, over 100 acres of it in one field. It will pay any farmer to drive out of his way to see this fine new farm and its improvements, just on the west side of Beaver Creek township.

Yours truly,  
W. F. SMITH.

The McCormick Nursery Co., Monroe, Mich., want a reliable man to sell their trees, shrubs, roses, etc., in this section. Experience unnecessary. They furnish free outfit and pay weekly. We advise any man or woman in this community who has some spare time to write them for particulars. The Baby Rambler Rose is one of their specialties. Mention this paper when writing. nov18-3t

Woman Champion Mountaineer. Mrs. Hullock-Workman, the intrepid explorer, who has won fame by her climbing feats in the Himalayas, now holds the world's record for mountaineering. She has scaled a height of 23,150 feet in the Nun Kun range. The ascent was continued by cutting steps in an ice wall. Mrs. Hullock-Workman left her husband at 22,800 and continued the ascent accompanied by a guide and a porter.



"Howard time" means but the one thing. The man who carries a HOWARD absorbs a new standard of punctuality and accuracy. Unconsciously he begins to live up to his watch. The HOWARD is the chosen time-piece of men who think in seconds. Let us show you this distinctive watch—\$25 to \$400; price fixed by printed ticket.

C. J. HATHAWAY  
Jeweler and Optometrist.

HONK! HONK!!

Can you tell the difference between a goose and an automobile, if out of sight around a corner? Hundreds of pleased customers can tell the difference very quickly between our goods and prices and those of others. That is why our telephone is on the "jungle" bringing us in orders. Our customers can trust us "around a corner" to send them full value in anything they buy. They don't have to see the goods before buying. We see for them. Why don't you telephone your order to.

PHONE 130.  
FOR CONVENIENCE—PHONE US  
The Telephone Places Our Store "Just Around the Corner" from You.

We deliver promptly and your order will have the same attention as if you called in person. If you are going to bake today and are short of flour, call us up and tell us to send you a sack of Seal of Minnesota Flour.

The flour that makes ten to twenty more loaves of bread per barrel, than most flours, light airy biscuits and pastry.

When you want goods quick—  
TELEPHONE 130  
and we will give you the best in the store and have it at your door at the time promised. We mention today:

Full Cream Cheese  
made in the cleanest creamery in Michigan. Only choice materials are used. This cheese has just the right "twang" to suit most every taste. The difference between this cheese and other kinds is a matter of Quality and the price is 20c lb. Phone

PHELPS' Cash Grocery.

Flowers  
Of Every Description for All Occasions  
Every Day in the Year  
JOHN BREITMEYER'S SONS  
DETROIT, MICH.

### Spectacles.

They're Eye Helps If Right  
Eye Hurters and Headache Makers If Wrong.

Who but yourself can prevent your having them wrong if you don't get them at the right place? Not the average spectacle seller. His mission seems to be to get your nose harassed with a pair that strikes your fancy and opens your purse.

It is by knowing the optical business thoroughly and attending to it properly that I hope to build up and to keep a reputation.

C. J. HATHAWAY  
Optometrist.

Meat  
—OF—  
Quality  
Is always cheaper

Home-dressed and Chicago Meats give you a choice of two markets. Get our prices on Beef by the quarter before you are buying.

Seal Shipped Oysters  
Solid Meats,  
Fresh Fish every Thursday and Friday.  
Highest price paid for pelts and hides.

Peoples Market  
MILKS BRO'S Prop's.

St. Charles  
COAL!

Geo. Langevin  
Rob't Gage Coal Company  
St. CHARLES BAY CITY

Flowers  
Of Every Description for All Occasions  
Every Day in the Year  
JOHN BREITMEYER'S SONS  
DETROIT, MICH.

Flowers  
Of Every Description for All Occasions  
Every Day in the Year  
JOHN BREITMEYER'S SONS  
DETROIT, MICH.

1878. 1909.

### The Pioneer Store

With you for a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!  
RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for  
Groceries & Provisions

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS.  
SHOES, HARDWARE  
FLOUR, FEED  
LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES  
BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND

Farm Produce  
BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Tailored Suits!

New Ideas and accepted Styles from the best American Makers.

Extraordinary Great Special Fancy Trimmed at \$25.00  
Plain Man-Tailored Suits from \$15.00 to \$25.00  
Hundreds of

Beautiful Skirts  
for Street Wear. Plain and Fancy Models in Serge and Broadcloths in a complete showing of new fall shades.

A. KRAUS & SON.  
LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.



## Local and Neighboring News.

## Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want your money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE whose subscription is paid in advance, or who will pay arrearage, and in advance, who desires it, can have the Michigan Farmer, FREE to January 1st, 1910. This is the ideal paper for Michigan Farmers, and this trial will convince you that you want it always. The paper will be stopped January 1st 1910 unless you renew or before that time, paying only 75 cents for a year.

For clean coal go to Bates.

Dr. Spinnery will be at the Depot hotel Wednesday, November 24th.

St. Charles coal, the best in the market, for sale by George Langevin.

A good house to rent. Enquire at this office.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

WANTED—A new milch cow. Address JULIUS NELSON, Grayling.

Don't fail to see the great spectacular march "The Burning of Rome" at the Band Concert, November 25th.

FOR SALE—40 acres in Beaver Creek for \$80. Gust ERNST, Lovell, Mich.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

Miss Florence Tromble will sing a solo in the Opera House Thanksgiving night.

Buy your coal of George Langevin. You will get the best and at the right price, delivered.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Don't fail to hear the Ladies Quartet at the Band Concert Thanksgiving night.

The Ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual fair at the G. A. R. Hall December 15 and 16.

A nice new cottage house just finished, to rent. Enquire of P. J. Mosher.

Miss Anna Mellstrom will sing one of her best solos at the Band Concert Thursday night, Nov. 25th.

George Langevin is handling coal the same as last year. Prices right and quality right. Satisfaction guaranteed.

George D. Renton will show you how he and what he can do at the Band Concert Thursday night, Nov. 25.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

FOUND—The Grandest assortment of Cutters ever brought into the county, at Wm. McCullough's. Prices and quality right.

WHY NOT? Yes, why not be positive your glasses are just right? We are equipped to handle successfully the most difficult cases. Ask your neighbor.

C. J. HATHAWAY, Optometrist.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

FOR SALE—A good 5 room house and two lots. Also a one-roomer with double box and spring seat.

MRS. E. DIGELOW.

The heating season is now on. Have you considered the question? Save one half of your fuel by having F. R. Decker install an up to date, steam or hot water system. He wants your patronage. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for an estimate.

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by all dealers.

Miss Gladys Everett entertained her Sunday School class at her home Tuesday night after school. The girls had a jolly time and a dainty supper, but all were sorry for their little hostess who is badly burned by gasoline which she was using by mistake, instead of kerosene, to kindle a fire.

Group is most prevalent during the dry, cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many mothers are surprised to find that their babies and it has never disappointed them. Sold by all dealers.

FOR SALE—The M. E. K. of the N. E. K. of Sec. 20, Town 26 North, Range 3 West. This 40 acre lies just south of Grayling. \$225 cash will buy it. Address W. B. BLISS, La Porte, Indiana.

FOR SALE—A good young cow. Enquire of PHIL MOSHER.

Watch for the big bills of the Band Concert. They will be out next week.

FOR SALE—A couch, one centre table and one dining table. Enquire of Mrs. A. Duryea at Guipel house.

Give Thanks next Thursday and obey the proclamations of President Taft and Governor Warner.

The evening service in the Presbyterian church has been changed to 7 p.m., beginning next Sunday.

Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming and A. B. Felling expect to attend the State S. S. Association in Saginaw this week.

The Citizen's band will give their first concert in the Opera House, Thanksgiving night. Reserved seats will be on sale at the usual place.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all dealers.

Don't fail to hear the Grand Religious Selection "Joy to the World" by Barnhouse, rendered by the entire band at the Band Concert Nov. 25th.

HORSE SALE NOTICE.

One six year old bay mare for sale cheap. Reason for selling, I now have more horses than I need.

JAB. F. CRANE.

Eldorado, Mich.

We have only heard of two of our citizens being successful in the killing of deer up to this writing. Tuesday noon Otto McIntyre brought in the first one and Deputy Sheriff Clark the other. We have heard of several being killed near Lovell.

When a cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. Sold by all dealers.

Miss Margaret Brink entertained twenty of her young friends Tuesday evening at the home of her uncle R. W. Brink. Olga Petersen and Will McCullough carried off first prizes for their wonderful works of Art, while George Olson and Frances Reagon won booby prizes.

Tuesday morning found our village white with the first real snow of the season which changed to rain before noon, making the pedestrian wish it was summer. About three inches of the "beautiful" came down, and three inches was added yesterday but half or more melted by rain.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over and over again for the last 36 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds as quickly as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Robshaw of South Branch last Sunday morning, and seemed bright and well, and was sleeping quietly by the side of its mother at 5 o'clock Monday morning. Mrs. Robshaw went to sleep after that time and awakened a little after six to find the little one dead by her side.

Orville Dennis, Editor of the Lake City Republican, made us a fraternal call last week as he was swinging around this part of the state and feeling the political pulse as affected by the candidacy of Senator Burroughs for reelection. As far as learned he found no sick ones in this vicinity who require treatment.

J. D. Thompson of North Dakota was in town last week looking over some lands he had bought in this county some years ago. He seems well satisfied with the outlook here and believes real estate is good to hold, with the present advance in prices. Of course he subscribed for the AVALANCHE.

W. S. Willis, aged 80 years, died at the county infirmary Friday, Nov. 12. He had worked at Deward as long as he was able to do anything previous to being brought here over a year ago. On Monday, the 15th, Henry Stoppel, 26 years of age, who has been a county charge for over two years, suffering intensely from a complication of diseases, was also relieved by death. Nothing is known here of their antecedents.

Mr. F. Murray, secretary of the State Board of Correction and Charities, was in the village Tuesday and looked over our jail and the new infirmary building. His only criticism of the jail is the laxity of the supervisors in complying with the law requiring them to furnish a separate place for juvenile offenders. He was pleased with the new building but says there should be an additional bath room.

Mrs. James McCullummore celebrated her 80th birthday Nov. 8th by a party to about seventy of her friends in Lovell. She was presented with a handsome reclining chair from her friends and a gold watch from her sons, besides several fine pieces of silverware and china. About eight o'clock they were called to the dining room where a most bountiful repast was spread, after which the merry crowd went to the pavilion where, with good music, they danced away the hours. Before departing for their homes they wished their hostess many more happy birthdays. The out of town guests were Mrs. Kyrie of Bay City, Mr. and Mrs. H. McCullummore of West Branch, Miss E. Kraus and Miss F. Trombley of Grayling.

## Lovell Local.

Mip! Mip! Hurra! another big fruit farm near Lovell. As soon as the camps can be built work will begin on clearing the first 100 acres for this orchard. This is the kind of forestry that will return a dividend in 5 or 6 years. Capital is coming this way, we were a little slow in getting started, but large objects move slow. This is another death blow to the cranks who have said we could not raise anything in Crawford county. If northern Michigan soil is so poor, would a man who has as much brains as an oyster invest money in it? We get tired of people who are continually condemning the country, why don't they get out of Michigan? No one wants that class of beings around, their room is better than their company. Cranks, shut up or get out. If you do not we will pound you over the head with the fruits of Crawford county.

W. J. Savage was doing business at Johannesburg, Wednesday.

Dr. Underhill got a large deer the first day of the season. He will have to stay a few more days with us to eat that venison.

John Boyce went to Gaylord Saturday.

Mr. Miles and family of Flint have moved into the Smith house for the winter. They came here for the health of their son. This is a good place to come, pure air, fine water, plenty of venison.

R. R. Deckrow was up Saturday, doing a little work for C. W. Ward.

Our attention was called to a sign lately put up that says, "No camping or hunting on these premises without a permit from the secretary." That sounds like some lords who would not allow a poor man one drop of water until they had fouled it up. Three deer got into a field of rye and hunted up some feed. Those three deer are dead now, they did not get a permit from the secretary. It is hoped that the deer will consult with the secretary hereafter, or keep off from these premises as they might trample a few of the ferns or knock some of the rotten wood from the decaying stumps. Save the stumps, save the ferns, take off your hat to the secretary, if you feel like it.

Young Girls are Victims. of headache, as well as older women, but all get quick relief and prompt cure from Dr. King's New-Life Pills, the world's best remedy for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. 25c at A. M. Lewis and Co's.

South Branch Notes.

Dan Sharp of Markey took dinner Monday with friends in this locality. Mr. Brady has his house completed and will return to Chicago for the winter.

Tom Shanfelt has purchased the 'school house forty' near the Stecker bridge, of Hubbard Head and is building a log house there.

A large wild animal supposed to be a lynx is a midnight prowler thru this section. It has been seen and heard by several, at different times. Hubbard Head sold this year 40 bu. of pears, 85 bushel of cherries, a large quantity of fall apples and has placed in his cellar 600 bu. of fine winter apples. So much for the pine barrens of Crawford county. He has sent samples of his fruit to Lansing to be put on exhibition in Chicago in the near future.

Maple Forest Briefs.

Mrs. H. S. Buck was a welcome guest among her friends here last week.

Mrs. H. S. Buck took tea Tuesday with Mrs. Wm. Feldhauser.

Miss Madison of Oakland county is visiting friends here.

The Feldhauser Brothers have their new saw mill in working order again, and are ready to accommodate any one wishing anything in their line.

A. House has been improving his fields and the view of scenery by getting out a number of stumps.

A box social and entertainment will be given on the evening of Nov. 24th at district no. 3 school house of Maple Forest for the benefit of a new bell.

All are cordially invited.

B. Wilcox has been completing his home, making ready for the cold winds which are expected.

Mr. Cobb is making ready to leave for Detroit's warmer climate for the winter.

Saturday evening, November 13th, Mrs. Wm. G. Feldhauser gave a surprise party at her home in honor of her husband's birthday. Most of the invited were there and he was greatly surprised as thirty friends and neighbors came to help him pass and remember the event. An elaborate supper was spread and favorites of dainty green crepe sachet bags to match the center fern dish decorated the table. Games were played and prizes offered to enliven them. The guests from outside were Mr. and Mrs. Burns of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Yost, Mrs. F. Freeland and Miss Bernice Prager of Grayling, Mr. and Mrs. Long and Miss Ward of Waters, Mrs. H. Feldhauser and non Clarence of Saginaw. The other guests were Messrs and Mesdames Malco, Cobb, House and Feldhauser.

## STOP!

## Look at our Bargains



We have a lot of goods, such as Wine sets, Sugar and Creamers Cups and Saucers, etc., in which one or more pieces are broken, and therefore spoils the sets; also Toys, and Shopping Bags and other goods that is soiled and damaged from laying on the tables. All these more or less damaged goods are now displayed and offered at very low prices. Call and see if you can make use of any of these. Now is the time to match that broken set of yours an odd saucer may be all you need.

## Sorenson's Furniture Store

GRAYLING, MICH.

## Michigan Cut-over Hardwood Lands

30,000 Acres

ON SALE FOR FIRST TIME

We guarantee this to be good land, suitable for agricultural purposes, and want inquiries from prospective settlers.

## Salling, Hanson Company

Manufacturers of Lumber

Grayling, Michigan

sept16-8w



## Have You Tried

MO-KA?

The Pure, Wholesome, Delicious HIGH-GRADE COFFEE

20 Cents the Pound.

Put up only in 1-lb. air-tight yellow packages, thus preserving its purity, strength, flavor, aroma and cleanliness.

Mo-Ka Coffee Will Please You

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR MO-KA.

## Frederic Freaks.

Mrs. Rhine, Rev. Terhune's sister, is visiting with them.

Lou Gardner was in Cheboygan two days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Craven were at Flint last week. Mr. Craven returned Sat. Mr. and Mrs. J. Braidwood are keeping house and looking after the children in their absence.

Mrs. Hollingsworth has had pneumonia but is getting along nicely.

Mr. Kelley's sister who was called here by his death, returned to her home in Columbus, Ohio, last Tuesday.

Mr. Sims of Lovell with his father and mother-in-law of Simco, Ont., were visiting at Rev. Terhune's last Saturday.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Bush this week.

An insurance agent was doing lots of business here last week.

A house warming at J. Karnes' last Saturday evening, it being Mrs. Karnes and her daughter's birthday. They have moved to town and occupy G. Collin's house on the hill.

Mrs. Eli Forbush and daughter Saloma are visiting in the south part of the state.

Mr. Ives returned to his home at Stockbridge Tuesday.

E. Higgins and his wife visited his parents this week.

Mrs. F. L. Taylor made her mother a visit last week.

Mrs. Frank McLinden is on the sick list.

The second entertainment of the concert course, November 29, BILL BONES, entertainer.

## Kills Her Foe of 20 Years.

"The most merciless enemy I had for 20 years," declares Mrs. James Dunora, of Hayneville, Me., "was Dyspepsia. I suffered intensely after eating or drinking and could scarcely sleep. After many remedies had failed and doctors gave me up, I tried Electric Bitters, which cured me completely. Now I can eat anything. I am 70 years old and am overjoyed to get my health and strength back again." For indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Kidney Trouble, Lame Back, Female Complaints, it is unequalled. Only Soc at A. M. Lewis and Co's.

## Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Nov. 21, 1909.

Mid week prayer meeting at the church Thursday eve., at 7:30 p. m. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Providence Revealed and Concealed."

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Felling, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m.—Preaching service at 7:00 p. m.—Subject: "Life's Supreme Choice."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

## A Scalded Boy's Shrieks

Horried his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor of Nelm, Ky., who writes that when all thought he would die, Becken's Arnica Balm wholly cured him. Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cuts, Fever Blisters, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chills, Chapped hands. Soon roasts plain. 25c at A. M. Lewis and Co's.

For Sale—A first class millage cutter, hand or power, for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.



RESOLVED THAT WHEREAS THANKSGIVING IS HERE AGAIN WE SHOULD THANKFUL THAT THERE IS A STORE IN OUR TOWN WHERE WE CAN BUY, WITH SO LITTLE TROUBLE AND EXPENSE ALL THAT WE WISH TO WEAR—OUR FATHERS COULD NOT DO THAT BUSTER BROWN.

BUY WITH LITTLE TROUBLE. IS THERE NOT LOTS IN THAT? THE MAIN TROUBLE YOU HAVE IS IT NOT, IS IN KNOWING YOU ARE GOING TO GET THE GOODS YOU BUY AT A REASONABLE PRICE? NO MERCHANT CAN KEEP ON SELLING GOODS FOR LESS THAN THEY COST HIM AND KEEP IT UP. WHEN GOODS ARE SOLD FOR LESS THAN COST DEPEND UPON IT THEY ARE WORTH TO THE MERCHANT ONLY WHAT HE ASKS FOR THEM, IF THEY WERE WORTH MORE HE WOULD ASK MORE SOMETIMES, OF COURSE, YOU WILL FIND BARGAINS IN THINGS WORTH LITTLE TO THE MERCHANT BUT MUCH TO YOU, BUT WHEN GOODS ARE NEARLY GIVEN AWAY THERE IS A REASON FOR IT—THEY ARE EITHER OUT OF DATE, POOR IN QUALITY, SOILED, OR THERE ARE ONLY A FEW ODD SIZES LEFT; YOU CAN GET "BARGAINS" AT OUR STORE. BUT WE HAVE "IN-VOGUE" GOODS MADE OF GOOD MATERIALS TOO. THESE WE MARK RIGHT—IN THE BEGINNING. THIS MAKES OUR DESIREABLE GOODS BARGAINS. WE INVITE YOU TO COME TO OUR STORE.

RESPECTFULLY,

## Grayling Mercantile Company

"The Peoples Store"

## Drugs.

## Patent Medicines.

## Don't Overlook

the fact that we carry a complete line of

## SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We would be glad if you would favor us with your patronage for we assure you that no one can give you better goods, lower prices, or treat you more courteously.

Bring us your Family Recipes.

Prescription Work a Specialty

## Central Drug Store

"The Best Drugs."

O. W. ROESER, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars

Now is the time to think of

## CHRISTMAS

During the last two weeks of November, we will allow a discount of ten per cent on all goods laid away.

## OUR LINES ARE COMPLETE

The early buyer gets the best selection.

## Be an Early Buyer

We guarantee every article we sell.

## A. Peterson

Watch Maker and Jeweler.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price call at the AVALANCHE office.

## TO CHICAGO ILL

ACCOUNT

U. S. LAND AND IRRIGATION EXPOSITION  
November 20 December 4, 1909

INTERNATIONAL LIVE STOCK EXPOSITION  
November 27 December 10, 1909

Reduced Fares

via

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

FOR PARTICULARS

Consult Ticket Agent

## Otto-Hoag IMPORTING CO.

WANT TO

Sell you a Stallion. Fresh Importations arrived in October. Best Breeds Best Individuals and Lowest Prices Royal Belgians, Percherons and Cambrons always on hand and sent to please you—every one guaranteed. We want a few local salesmen and a man who can fit and show Hackneys. Charlotte, Eaton County, Mich. 0018-3mo

For Young Men's Guidance. The best rules to form a young man are, to talk with, to hear much, to reflect alone upon what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions, and value others that do serve to—Mr. W. Temple.



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1917.

## SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

### Sunday.

Snowdrifts eight feet deep tied up railway traffic in North Dakota.

Margaret Illington was married to Edward Bowers, of Tacoma, in Reno.

The ministers of Cairo (Ill.) churches palliated the lynching of negro and white man.

Steamer La Seyne sank after collision with the Onda off Singapore and ninety-three lives were lost.

Volunteers descended the shaft of the mine at Cherry, Ill., but found no life; over 300 persons were missing.

The chief of police and his secretary were slain in a street in Buenos Ayres by a bomb thrown by an alleged anarchist.

The Department of Commerce and Labor, in a special bulletin, called attention to the opportunities in China for American capital and enterprise.

### Monday.

Nine men perished in the flames of a comb factory in Brooklyn.

The British budget was passed on first reading in the House of Lords; the debate begins Nov. 22.

Secretary Dickinson denied he will accept a place on the Supreme bench; Judge Lurton was leading for the place.

### Tuesday.

That the shortage of C. L. Warbler, former treasurer of the Big Four at Cincinnati, may reach \$2,000,000 was the report in that city.

The body of Chauffeur Camp was taken from the Chicago river and the police were continuing the search for the betrothed couple believed to have perished.

The American Federation executive board recommended the old-age pension bill in the convention and favored an appeal to the Supreme Court in the contempt cases.

The mutilated body of Miss Annie Pelley was found in an alley at Cairo, Ill., and different packs of bloodhounds repeatedly following the scent to the same cottage, five negroes were arrested.

### Wednesday.

To prevent a lynching, police officers of Cairo, Ill., rushed Will James, the negro suspected of having murdered Miss Annie Pelley, aboard a Chicago train.

President Taft in an address at Richmond, Va., outlined his first annual message to Congress, including among other subjects the suggestion of a commission to eliminate the law's delays.

### Thursday.

Fourteen hundred students rioted in a Glasgow theater.

Governor Deneen, in Chicago, rushed troops to Cairo, Ill., on being told of the situation.

President Taft was said to be ready to force peace between Ballinger and Pinchot; one may quit.

Investigation showed that the sugar trust robbed the government of millions through an iron rule in New York customs.

The prosecution showed weakness in the Steinhil case, practically withdrawing the charge that the woman murdered her stepmother.

A mob at Cairo, Ill., lynched two men, one a negro, Will James, self-confessed murderer, and the other Henry Salzman, a white man, who admitted that he had killed his wife.

A single robber killed the cashier of a bank at New Albany, Ind., wounded the president and a chauffeur, but the bravery of the bank officials prevented his securing any money, and he was caught in a motor boat chase and a lynching narrowly averted.

### Friday.

President Taft was welcomed by great crowds in New England towns.

Ransom R. Cable, former president of the Rock Island Railway, died in Chicago.

Railroad brotherhoods raised a fund of \$30,000 to fight a proposed electrification ordinance in Chicago.

Commander Peary delivered his first lecture on the north pole to a distinguished audience at Washington. He did not attack Cook.

A youth who robbed the Eudora (Kan.) bank Oct. 11, riddled it again with a 15-year-old accomplice; cornered, he shot himself.

The Illinois National Guard ended mob rule at Cairo and rushed the suspect, Alexander, north toward Kankakee; politics and miscarriages of justice are blamed for the lynchings.

### Saturday.

The boy bandit, who shot himself after the Eudora (Kan.) robbery, died.

Raymond Patterson, of the Chicago Tribune, died of apoplexy in his Washington home.

Four hundred men met their death in a fire and explosion in the St. Paul Company's mine at Cherry, Ill.

Mrs. Steinhil was freed of the charge of murdering her husband and stepmother and all Paris rejoiced.

Lyman J. Gage, former Secretary of the Treasury, will marry Mrs. Ballou, a music teacher, at Point Loma, Cal., Thanksgiving day.

### TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES

The steamer Fowhanna, carrying twenty-five passengers from Boston for Baltimore, was in collision, near Vineyard Haven, Mass., with the Shenandoah, one of a tow of three barges. The barge was sunk and her engineer drowned.

That he had been appointed consul general at New Orleans of the provisional government set up by General Juan Estrada in Nicaragua, was the announcement conveyed in a telegram to Richard Sussman, a New Orleans importer. Mr. Sussman accepted the post.

## WHITE MAN AND NEGRO LYNCHED BY CAIRO MOB

Negro Confesses Attacking and Killing Miss Pelley and Is Shot and Burned.

### WHITE UKORIDE IS HANGED

Illinois City, in Hands of Frenzied Throng—Women Are Prominent in Rioting.

The city of Cairo, Ill., all Thursday night was in the hands of a blood-maddened mob. Ten thousand persons, a large number of whom were women, after lynching a negro and burning his body, broke into the local jail and dragged forth a white man, whom they hanged almost before he had time to pray.

The men roaming the streets all night had access to many saloons, which remained open all night. Mayor Parsons and the chief of police were unable to close the saloons because they were shut up at home by the mob.

James, "The Frog," after having been trailed by bloodhounds, was arrested for attacking and murdering Miss Anna Pelley. On Wednesday, after being spirited out of the Cairo jail by Sheriff Davis, and after having remained hidden in the custody of that officer in the woods near Dongola, James was found by members of the mob which during two days had been scouring the whole southern part of the State, and brought to the city on a freight train commandeered for that purpose.

Surrounded by a great crowd, he was marched to the public arch of the town. Here he confessed. There, after all the electric light had been turned on, he was hanged. The rope broke and the mob shot him to death. The body was then dragged to the spot where he murdered Miss Pelley and burned to cinders on a pyre built by his slayers. Women helped pull the

### GIRL VICTIM OF THE NEGRO LYNCHED AT CAIRO.



Miss ANNIE PELLEY

body up to the arch and women set fire to the pyre.

The white man, Henry Salzman, a photographer, was killed after the negro's body had been burned. A section of the mob broke into the county jail and battered its way into the steel cage where Salzman was confined on a charge of having murdered his wife. The prisoner, almost speechless with terror, was dragged into the street, given a minute in which to compose his soul for eternity, and then hanged to a telegraph pole.

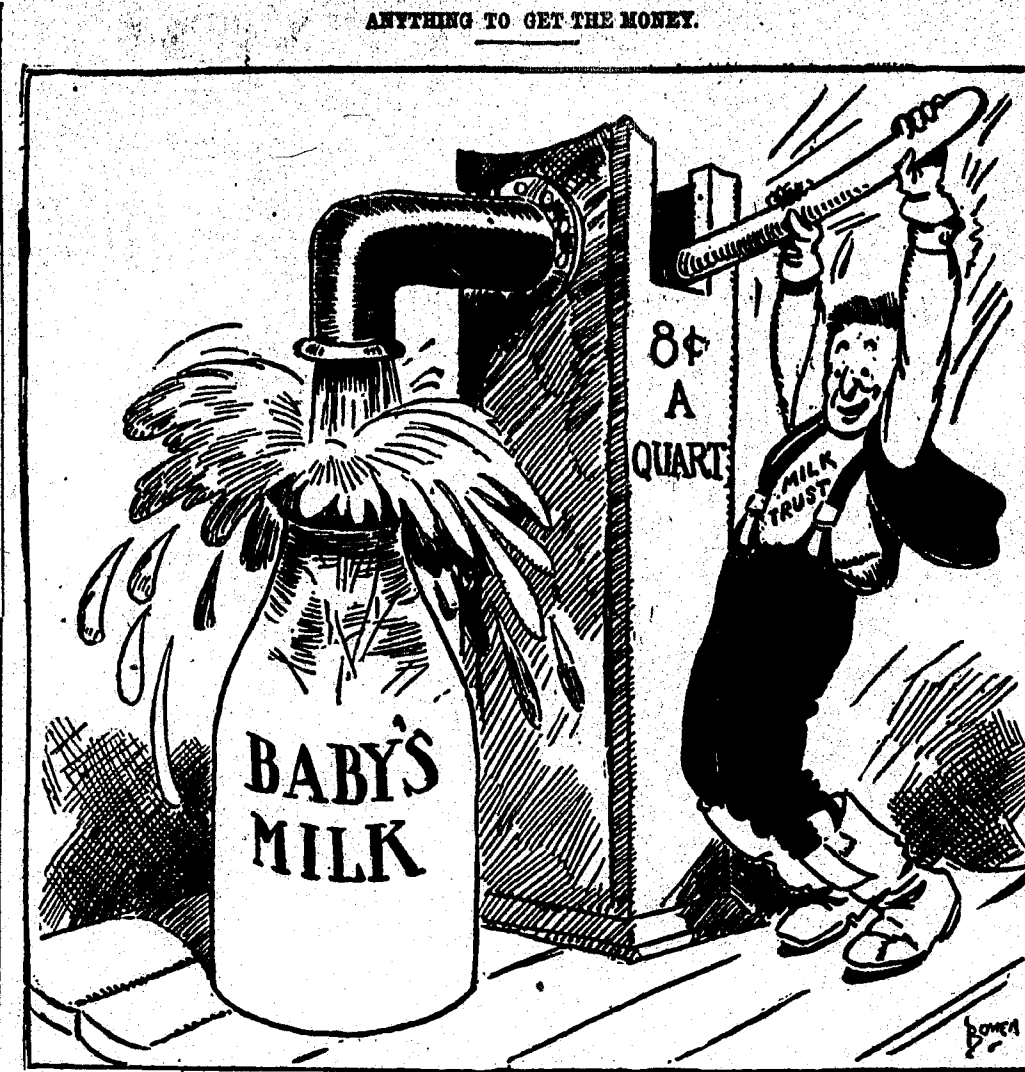
Before he died Salzman made a full confession of his crime. He said that his sister was responsible for his murdering his wife. He cried and begged piteously for his life, but the mob only hooted and beat him.

Company K, Fourth Regiment, was sent out in squads to guard the homes of Mayor Parsons and Chief of Police Egan against possible attack. Telephone calls to both of these residences failed to bring any response and the whereabouts of these two officials could not be learned.

Governor Deneen, who was in Chicago, immediately upon being informed of the foregoing occurrences, ordered several outside companies of militia to the scene and placed the city under martial law. Five outside companies arrived before five o'clock and quiet was restored.

Storm Causes \$500,000 Fire. Lightning struck and set fire to the Gulf Refining Company's 55,000-barrel tank of naphtha at Port Arthur, Tex. The oil tanks of the Texas Company, containing about 325,000 barrels of crude oil, were set on fire also by lightning. The total loss is \$500,000.

Doctor Killed by Own Auto. Dr. Edward J. R. Rickard was killed in an automobile wreck at Weeping Water, Neb., while returning from a call. The machine overturned, he fell under it and was crushed to death.



Chicago Journal.

### "DARK HORSE" MADE SENATOR.

Gov. Burke Appoints F. L. Thompson, Former Illinoisian.

Passing all of the favorites, Fountain L. Thompson of Cando, born at Scottville, Ill., in 1854, and a "dark horse" in the race, was Wednesday appointed United States senator from

### BLACKMAILERS KILL 250 HORSES

Use Poison on Many New York Animals When Demands Are Refused.

More than 250 valuable horses in east side stables in New York have been poisoned to death in the last few months by a gang of blackmailers, for whom the police are eagerly searching. Detectives declare that owners of horses in that section of the city have already paid at least \$10,000 to the blackmailers, and that their animals have so far enjoyed immunity. Dr. H. Stark, chief inspector for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, declares that while more than 250 and less than 500 horses have been killed by poisoning, more than 2,000 animals have been given poison, but saved. The method of the blackmailers is to demand, through a letter, several hundred dollars from the proposed victim on penalty of having his horses killed. After the second demand has been ignored one or more of the victim's horses die. Later it is found that the horses have been given arsenic.

### IDENTIFIED AS MAIL ROBBER.

Man Held for Express Hold-Up Accused of Daring Deed in 1908.

Charles D. Howell, charged with holding up the clerks in the Great Northern Express office in Seattle, Wash., and stealing \$12,000 a short time ago, was identified the other day as the bandit who impersonated a postal inspector, boarded a Great Northern mail car at Bonners Ferry, Idaho, March 15, 1908, and rifled the registered mail. J. H. Hoagland, the registered mail, J. H. Hoagland, a hotel man at Bonners Ferry, and J. W. Nystuin, a mail clerk, identified Howell. The bandit boarded the west-bound Oriental limited as it pulled out of the Idaho town, and holding up the two mail clerks at the point of a revolver, locked one of them in a clothes closet and tied the other to a chair. Then he rode 109 miles to Spokane, devoting four hours to rifling mail and loading and unloading sacks along the way.

### PASTORS BAR OUT REVIVALISTS.

Agree That They Will Do Their Own Conversion Work.

At a meeting of the pastors of fifty northern Ohio Baptist churches resolutions were adopted barring professional revivalists from that field, so far as the Baptists are concerned. The Rev. James A. Francis, of Boston, who advised the move, addressed the preachers, and at the close it was resolved that when revival services are wanted the regular pastors will do the work, exchanging churches for the purpose. Cleveland, Ashtabula, Lorain, Wooster, and other large Ohio towns are affected.

### \$4,000,000 TO MOTHERLESS BOY.

Lad of Ten on Georgia Plantation Shares Standard Oil Millions.

Hunt Tilford Dickinson, a 10-year-old motherless boy, now with his father on a Georgia plantation, has inherited \$4,000,000 from the estate of his granduncle, Wesley Hunt Tilford, a former vice president of the Standard Oil Company, who died last March, leaving an estate worth more than \$11,000,000. The will gives \$7,000,000 outright to Henry M. Tilford, his brother, and the balance is divided among other relatives.

### Isolated for Grants, Freed.

Louis H. Young, a contractor indicted in connection with the graft investigation in Mahoning County, O., was found not guilty. This is the first of the cases which has been allowed to go to the jury.

### Collision on "L" Road.

Nine persons, four women and five men, were injured in a collision of two elevated railroad trains in Chicago, directly due to a cloud of smoke belched up by a railroad locomotive standing under the "L" tracks.

### Ball Player Dies of Hurt.

From injuries sustained in a baseball game last April Walter Brasili, aged eighteen, son of John J. Brasili, died at his home in Toledo, O. He injured his knee in sliding for a base. He died after much suffering.

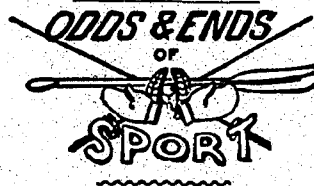
### ROBS BANK SECOND TIME.

18-Year-Old Bandit and Companion of 17 Are Hunted Down.

Earl Ross Bullock, a boy of 18, who robbed the State Bank of Eudora, Kan., Oct. 11, returned to the bank Friday with Willie McKay, aged 17, and attempted a second robbery. In the first robbery Bullock escaped with nearly \$1,000, went to Lawrence, his home, and shot Policeman Pringle, who attempted to arrest him, and escaped.

When Bullock entered the Eudora bank this afternoon with his partner there were three men present: E. E. Wilson, cashier of the bank; Fred Starr, cashier of the Kaw Valley Bank of the same place, and Wilson's son. Bullock commanded the trio to hold up their hands, then without a word of warning, shot Starr, who fell with a bullet through his jaw. The two Wilsons had their hands high in the air by this time, while Bullock's companion stood guard at the door with two revolvers. Bullock gathered up all the money on the counter, took the bag which Starr had, then looted the vault and the two boys fled through the back door.

They ran south to a small river on the edge of town and started up the river. A posse, led by the two Wilsons, followed them and about a half mile up the river overtook the boys bandits. A running fight took place in which Bullock was shot through the head. The McKay boy gave himself up without firing a shot. He was immediately taken to Lawrence in an auto and placed in the county jail to await lynching. The money was all recovered and returned to the bank, while Bullock was taken to Eudora in a dying condition. He was shot through the temple, the ball passing clear through his head, and was not conscious after the shooting. Bullock has been reading dime novels and his parents in Kansas City blame this fact for his crimes.



Work has been started on the new \$85,000 Yale boathouse, the memorial to George A. Ade, '67, by graduates interested in Yale boating.

At Folkstone, England, the Moderate 2-year-old Plate of 100 sovereigns, distance five furlongs, was won by J. R. Keene's Coronal. Twelve horses ran.

Incidents during the recent Latonia meet were plentiful, the main one developing with the running of the handicap, when Woolwinder and Old Honeyeater scored a dead heat.

Carlson's eleven played the University of North Dakota at Northfield, Minn., and each side scored three points. The game was somewhat slow as the rain had made the field a sea of mud and open playing was almost impossible.

A race for motor boats from Philadelphia to Havana, Cuba, the longest ever held for this type of water craft, has been arranged by Thomas Fleming Day, the yachting editor, with the yachtmen's club of Philadelphia and the Havana Yacht Club. The race will take place in the spring.

James J. Jeffries will not accept any theatrical engagements between now and the time that he fights Jack Johnson, but will retire to the mountains of California and devote the entire period to active and systematic training for the championship battle, according to Sam Berger, his manager.

With more than 1,500 entries, 300 in excess of last year, the national horse show will open in Madison Square Garden in the near future. Two hundred and forty exhibitors have made nominations in 153 classes, against the former record of 125 classes. Wisconsin's base ball team has returned from its recent tour in the Orient. In nine games which the Badgers played with different Japanese universities, they were victorious. The games were witnessed by from 30,000 to 25,000 spectators. "The Japs play base ball and play it well. They are fast, cutting players," says a member of the Wisconsin nine.

## HORRIBLE MINE FIRE CAUSES 400 DEATHS

Most Appalling Accident of Its Kind in Country's History Occurs at Cherry, Ill.

### MEN DOOMED IN FLAMING PIT

Hay Being Taken Down by Engineer Becomes Ignited from Cap Lamp and Blasts Follow.

### HEROIC DOCTOR SAVES MANY

Fire Is Smothered and First Rescuers Afterward Sent Down Flashed No Bodies, Alive or Dead.

The most appalling mine disaster in the history of the United States occurred Saturday afternoon in the little town of Cherry, Bureau County, Ill. A fire that started in the main shaft of the St. Paul Coal Company's works choked out the lives of 400 men working there. Thirteen rescuers who went down into a blazing shaft were roasted alive to a man. A few score of survivors, blackened by smoke and singed by flame, crawled from reeking crevices in the earth to tell an incoherent story of almost inconceivable horrors in the corridors below. The rest—there were 565 human beings in the mine when the fire broke out—perished in the flame-swept works.

Saturday night the exits of the mine, from which smoke and flame had belched since 1:30 in the afternoon, were battered down. This heroic remedy was decided on as a last means of extinguishing the fire in the works beneath. Above a seething furnace, in which three-fourths of the male population of the community is imprisoned, the town waited in silent dread for the dawning of the morning. When day came the hatches were to be opened and the toll of death begun. The cry of the widow and the orphan rang dolefully on the air.

The fire broke out at about 1:30. Engineer John Cowley, who is in charge of the elevator running from the surface to the higher of the three veins in the mine, had descended with a load of six bales of hay. On the way down the hay was ignited by his torch. Reaching the level below him he dragged the bales out of the car and attempted to hurl them into the sump of the second shaft, at the bottom of which is a pool of water. Before he could do so both the first and second shafts were afire. A strong draft coming up to the surface turned the two shafts into red-hot funnels. Almost before the danger could be realized the mine was ablaze everywhere, and the main avenues of escape cut off.

The Cherry disaster, like every great disaster in America, developed its men of the hour, its heroes. There is in Cherry one man who is deserving of all the glory that the highest personal bravery and self-sacrifice merit. He is Dr. L. B. Howe, the St. Paul Mining Company's physician. He and twenty-five of the rescued miners owe their lives. Escaping by a miracle from a red-hot lift in which twelve of his companions were roasted like quail on a gridle, he returned six times alone into the seething inferno of the shaft, and each time came to the surface with a group of men he had saved. He desisted from his efforts only after it had become apparent to every one that to descend in to the shaft again would be certain death.

Exploration of the mine was begun Sunday. Volunteers, equipped with oxygen helmets, essayed to explore the shaft. Two of them in a bucket were lowered three times down the air shaft. They found no bodies, living or dead. At a depth of 30 feet the temperature of the mine was found to be practically normal—64 degrees—indicating that the fire had burned itself out.

### CUBAN RECIPROCITY AT END?

America Investigates New Treaty and May Act Summarily.

The State Department in Washington has called upon the Cuban government for information regarding the new trade treaty between Spain and Cuba, reported to have been practically completed. Upon the answer may depend the abrogation of the Cuban reciprocity and the application of maximum duties upon Spanish imports into the United States.

### Wealthiest Oklahoma Boy Dies.

Albert L. Leiber, the wealthiest child in Oklahoma, died in Muskogee at the age of 4 years. Being of Indian descent, the boy inherited some land from an allotment. On this land the famous Glenn oil pool was found. A lease reported him a bonus of \$40,000. Royalties from other land netted him nearly \$5,000 a month. The child's estate is valued at \$250,000.

### Mrs. U. S. Grant, Jr., Dies.

Almost on the eve of her departure for a tour of the world, Mrs. Fanny Grant, wife of Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., one of the most prominent residents of Southern California, died at the family residence in San Diego following a stroke of apoplexy.

### Edward Is Sixty-eight.

King Edward of England on Tuesday celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday at Sandringham Palace, surrounded by most of the members of his family and a few intimate friends.

## COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL

### CHICAGO.

The weekly review of Chicago trade by R. G. Dun & Co. says:

While trading deficits show decrease in numbers the liabilities involved have an increased average and reflect pressure in November settlements. Solvent payments through the banks, however, continue at a high level, and the general demand for money testifies to wider activities in both production and distribution. Failures reported in the Chicago district number 33, against 37 last week, 28 in 1908 and 26 in 1907. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 number 11, against 10 last week, 10 in 1908 and 7 in 1907.

Weather conditions have favored an expanding distribution of store needs and retail trade here and at the interior makes gratifying progress, stocks of seasonable merchandise undergoing rapid depletion. The demand for holiday goods and heavy-weight clothing is well maintained. Wholesale houses make large forwardings in Christmas wares, dry goods, men's furnishings and boots and shoes.

Bank clearings, \$276,103.17, exceed those of the corresponding week in 1908 by 6.2 per cent, and compare with \$196,244,459 in 1907.

### NEW YORK.

Continued mild weather is helpful to building and outdoor construction work and facilitates fall plowing and winter wheat growth, but at the same time is a source of considerable complaint as to its effect on retail trade on heavy dry goods, clothing and heavy wearing apparel. In other wholesale lines, however, reports are still to a high degree favorable, holiday demand is especially active and spring business is being booked in good volume, except where, as in cotton goods, high prices and uncertainty as to future prices of raw material check selling operations. The general tone of affairs commercial is buoyant. In industry generally the report is still one of well filled order books and of full time run.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending Nov. 11 were 221, against 212 last week, 257 the last week of 1908, 259 in 1907, 222 in 1906, and 198 in 1905.

Business failures in Canada for the week number 24, which compares with 24 last week and 22 in the last week in 1908.

## MARKETS OF THE WEEK

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$9.25; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.50 to \$8.15; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.25 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, \$1.15 to \$1.17; corn, No. 2, 63c to 64c; oats, standard, 37c to 39c; rye, No. 2, 73c to 74c; hay, timothy, \$3.00 to \$15.00; prairie, \$3.00 to \$13.50; butter, choice creamery, 27c to 30c; eggs, fresh, 25c to 28c; potatoes, per bushel, 30c to 48c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$8.00; hogs, good to choice heavy, \$3.50 to \$8.15; sheep, good to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.13 to \$1.14; corn, No. 2 white, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2 white, 39c to 40c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$8.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$8.05; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.20 to \$1.22; corn, No. 2, 59c to 60c; oats, No. 2, 38c to 39c; rye, No. 2, 72c to 73c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$6.50; hogs, \$4.00 to \$8.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.20 to \$1.23; corn, No. 2 mixed, 60c to 61c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 40c to 41c; rye, No. 2, 77c to 78c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$4.00 to \$7.55; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.19 to \$1.20; corn, No. 2 yellow, 59c to 60c; oats, standard, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 1, 75c to 76c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, \$1.02 to \$1.06; corn, No. 3, 57c to 59c; oats, standard, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 1, 73c to 74c; barley, standard, 65c to 67c; pork, mess, \$23.75.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$7.00; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$8.25; sheep, common to good mixed, \$4.00 to \$3.50; lamb, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$7.50.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$6.80; hogs, \$4.00 to \$8.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, \$1.23 to \$1.26; corn, No. 2, 70c to 72c; oats, natural, white, 42c to 46c; butter, creamery, 27c to 31c; eggs, western, 30c to 33c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, \$1.19 to \$1.21; corn, No. 2 mixed, 63c to 65c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 2, 74c to 76c; clover seed, \$8.77.

### CURRENT NEWS NOTES.

By the will of Caroline Phelps Stokes over \$300,000 is given for the erection of model tenements in New York, the education of negroes, North American Indians and white students and for several charitable objects.

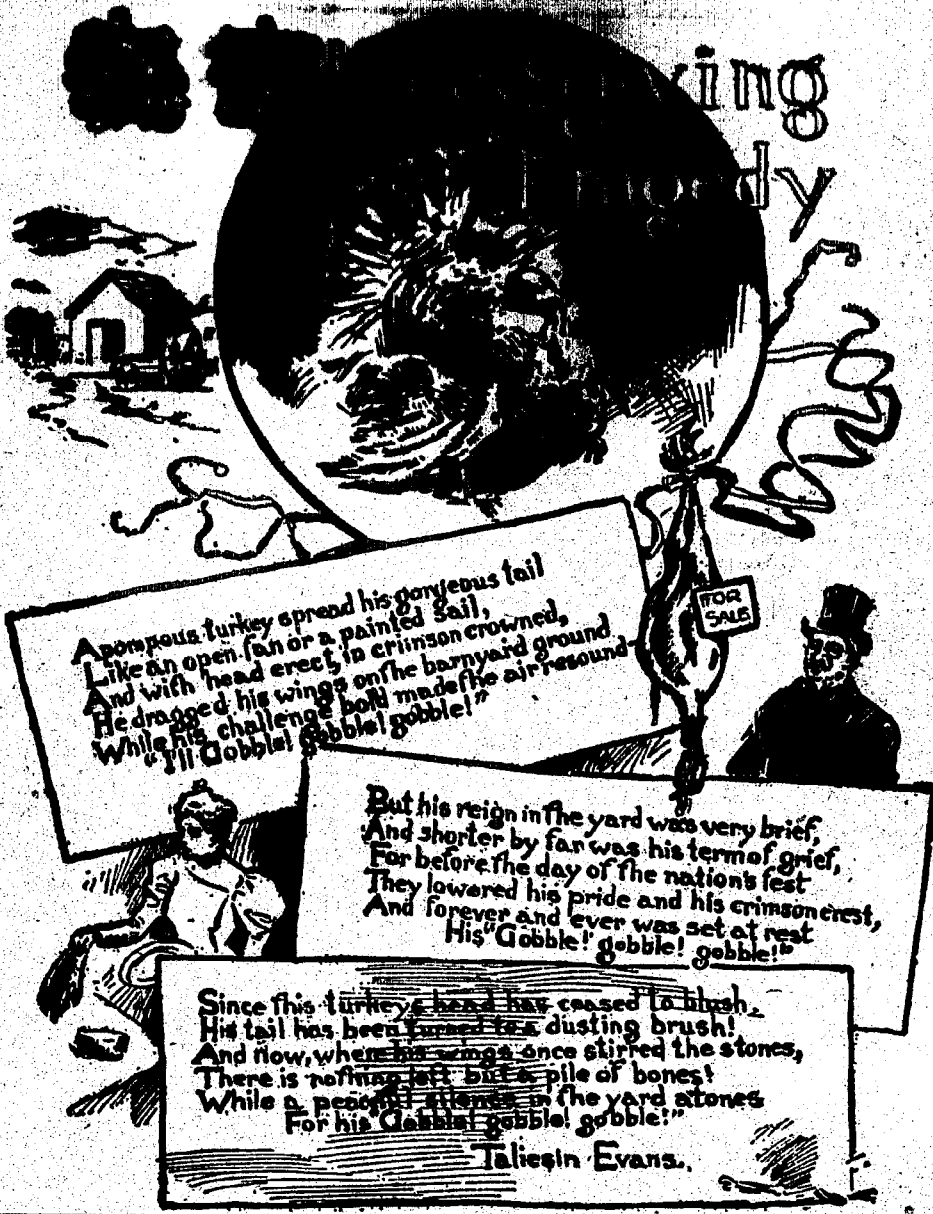
Fire of unknown origin, with an estimated loss of \$100,000, destroyed the five-story building, together with the stock and equipment of the Rawlings Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of sporting and athletic goods, in Louis.

A bomb was exploded in front of a Japanese art store in Eureka, Cal., and it is feared international complications may result.

While towing the big steamer Shenango out of the harbor at Ashtabula, Ohio, in the storm, the tug William D. of the Great Lakes Towing Company was overturned and sank. The crew was rescued.

Articles of incorporation were filed at Lexington, Ky., by the Burley Tobacco Insurance Company, with a capital of \$2,000,000. The company will finance the white burley crop of Kentucky, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana.





Since this turkey has ceased to blub,  
His tail has been turned to a dusting brush!  
And now, when his wings once stirred the stones,  
There is nothing left but a pile of bones!  
While a peacock struts in the yard at ease,  
For his Gobble! gobble! gobble!

Taliesin Evans.

## THEIR THANKSGIVING DINNER

"Oh, Auntie Nell, tell us a really and truly true story about Thanksgiving when you were a little girl." And little Beulah climbed into my lap, while I have Moore and Johnny clustered about my chair.

"A really and truly true story of Thanksgiving when I was a little girl," I repeated. "I'm not sure, children, that Thanksgiving then was very much different than it is now to you little men and women."

"Oh, yes, auntie, I'm quite sure it must have been," began Moore, in the dear little important way of his. "You see you lived in the country on a farm, while we—with a note of regret in his tone—'have always lived in the city.'"

"And a farm is so much nicer!" added Elma.

"All right, my dears, then here goes for a story of how we spent Thanksgiving on the farm. For more than a week before Thanksgiving the house took on the most delicious odors, and we children—your know there were seven of us—went sniffing around and peering into every mysteriously covered pot and pan. There was stewing of pumpkin and chopping of mince meat, boiling of elder, and I don't know what all, not to mention a huge fruit cake already baked and stored away in a big crock in the cellar. At last, after such a long time of waiting, came the day. For you see, children, not only did it bring us such a feast of good things to eat, but a host of uncles and aunts and city cousins—little folks, just like you. Just think of the fun we would have!"

"Oh, how I wish we had cousins living on a farm," said Johnny, regretfully.

"Well, as soon as breakfast was over out we would tumble into the snow, for it seems to me I can scarcely remember Thanksgiving without snow."

"Then your grandpa would harness the horses and drive to the station for the company. How anxiously we watched the road for their return, and what a shout from both sides when they drove in sight."

"Then the chatter and frolic commenced and was kept up until the dinner bell rang. In a great big kitchen was a long table set."

"In the kitchen," interrupted Elma, with amazement in her blue eyes, "who ever heard of eating a Thanksgiving dinner in the kitchen?"

"Yes, indeed, Miss Dainty, in the kitchen."

"Farm-houses then were not always built with dining-rooms, but the kitchen was very large and bright."

"There, extending the whole length, stood the table, heavily loaded. And what do you suppose was the centerpiece?"

"Pretty flowers," lisped Beulah. "A pile of fruit," shouted Johnny. I shook my head.

"Neither," said I, "but the tiniest squealer I expect you children ever saw."

hide and seek among the old chests, we swung in a rope swing hanging from one of the rafters. We rumaged through boxes filled with old-fashioned garments and dressed up in them again. Then as the shadows began to gather in the corners of the gurnet and the firelight peeped through crevices and danced upon the floor we gathered around the fire and told ghost stories until the younger ones shivered with fright and gladly welcomed mother's voice calling from the foot of the stairs, 'Bedtime, little folks!'

And a tired little regiment, marched down the stairs, doimed white uniforms and was off to the land of dreams. That's the way Thanksgiving day ended when I was a little girl."

"Oh, how lovely," murmured all, and each drew a long, long breath.—Elmira Telegram.

Undecided.

The Newboy—Entry! Price of turkeys gone up!

The Turk—Huh! I don't know whether to feel flattered or to take to the woods!—Detroit Free Press.

HOW TO SELECT A TURKEY.

Get a Young Bird from Vermont If You Can—The Best Pumpkin.

"Just because the President's turkey comes from Rhode Island don't jump to the conclusion that Little Rhody turkey is the only kind to buy," said a Center marketman the other day. "Of course it sounds well to say that your bird is cousin to the President's bird, but just as good turkeys come from Vermont and Michigan as from Rhode Island."

"To tell the truth, the majority of Thanksgiving birds are raised in those two States and are sent to Rhode Island just before Thanksgiving to be fattened. They could be fattened just as well at home, but a Rhode Island reputation is worth 5 cents a pound more."

"If you're wise, though, you'll ask for a Vermont turkey, for then you'll get a bird just as good, just as fat as the Rhode Island grand, but you won't be taxed for the Rhode Island reputation."

"Another thing. Don't shy at a frozen turkey. I have eaten turkeys that have been frozen for months, and you could not tell but what they were fresh turkeys."

"And don't insist on your turkey being too fat. If you want a young, tender bird, it is too early in the season for a young turkey to be fat. The proper thing to ask for is a young tom turkey."

"If the clerk is very anxious that you take a fat turkey, get suspicious. Remember, too, that a pretty looking bird is not always the tenderest. Often a disreputable specimen is the sweetest and tenderest. And, of all things, be sure to get off the good side of the clerk."

"If you want the best Thanksgiving pumpkin pie you ever tasted buy the small pumpkin of exceedingly reddish color. Run your hand over it to see if it is fine grained. The big yellow pumpkins look beautiful, but the small red ones have them beaten a mile for flavor."

"Now, if this pie is made properly, with the pumpkin about seven-eighths of an inch thick, with little spice, and baked through boxes filled with old-fashioned garments and dressed up in them again. Then as the shadows began to gather in the corners of the gurnet and the firelight peeped through crevices and danced upon the floor we gathered around the fire and told ghost stories until the younger ones shivered with fright and gladly welcomed mother's voice calling from the foot of the stairs, 'Bedtime, little folks!'

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HOW TO SELECT A TURKEY.

Get a Young Bird from Vermont If You Can—The Best Pumpkin.

"Just because the President's turkey comes from Rhode Island don't jump to the conclusion that Little Rhody turkey is the only kind to buy," said a Center marketman the other day. "Of course it sounds well to say that your bird is cousin to the President's bird, but just as good turkeys come from Vermont and Michigan as from Rhode Island."

"To tell the truth, the majority of Thanksgiving birds are raised in those two States and are sent to Rhode Island just before Thanksgiving to be fattened. They could be fattened just as well at home, but a Rhode Island reputation is worth 5 cents a pound more."

"If you're wise, though, you'll ask for a Vermont turkey, for then you'll get a bird just as good, just as fat as the Rhode Island grand, but you won't be taxed for the Rhode Island reputation."

"Another thing. Don't shy at a frozen turkey. I have eaten turkeys that have been frozen for months, and you could not tell but what they were fresh turkeys."

"And don't insist on your turkey being too fat. If you want a young, tender bird, it is too early in the season for a young turkey to be fat. The proper thing to ask for is a young tom turkey."

"If the clerk is very anxious that you take a fat turkey, get suspicious. Remember, too, that a pretty looking bird is not always the tenderest. Often a disreputable specimen is the sweetest and tenderest. And, of all things, be sure to get off the good side of the clerk."

"If you want the best Thanksgiving pumpkin pie you ever tasted buy the small pumpkin of exceedingly reddish color. Run your hand over it to see if it is fine grained. The big yellow pumpkins look beautiful, but the small red ones have them beaten a mile for flavor."

"Now, if this pie is made properly, with the pumpkin about seven-eighths of an inch thick, with little spice, and baked through boxes filled with old-fashioned garments and dressed up in them again. Then as the shadows began to gather in the corners of the gurnet and the firelight peeped through crevices and danced upon the floor we gathered around the fire and told ghost stories until the younger ones shivered with fright and gladly welcomed mother's voice calling from the foot of the stairs, 'Bedtime, little folks!'

And a tired little regiment, marched down the stairs, doimed white uniforms and was off to the land of dreams. That's the way Thanksgiving day ended when I was a little girl."

"Oh, how lovely," murmured all, and each drew a long, long breath.—Elmira Telegram.

Undecided.

The Newboy—Entry! Price of turkeys gone up!

## TED'S STORY OF THANKSGIVING.

We had all sat down to dinner on that glad Thanksgiving Day. There were aunts and cousins who had come from far away. But before we started the turkey grandpa turned to little Ted; "Can you tell us why we celebrate Thanksgiving Day?" he said.

Now Ted was only six, but he knew the story well. And he drew himself up proudly, for 'twas one he loved to tell.

"The Pilgrims wished to worship God this day, and so they thought best. But the King said they must go to church along with all the rest."

"So they fled across the ocean and they came right over here. 'Twas cold as cold as could be—'twas the winter of the year; And our country then was different, and of course there was no dock; So the whole one hundred of 'em had to land on Plymouth Rock."

"It was such a hard, cold winter that they died of thick and fast. But when the spring had come at last; And when the Pilgrims gathered in their tiny folk so very happy, they were thankful—'one and all."

"And they thought they'd set apart a day in which to praise and pray, And they also had a feeling which they called Thanksgiving Day. And that is why we keep it when our crops are gathered in. Because we're so thankful to have filled each loft and bin."

"And I'm thankful to the Pilgrims because they made the day. For I like a good big dinner and a time to romp and play. And when our Ted had finished, "That was well told, grandpa said. And the aunts and uncles shouted, "Here's three cheers for little Ted!" —St. Nicholas.

Thanksgiving Fun. The drop-stitch cranberry pie will soon be in our midst.—Chicago Tribune.

Moore Yallerby—Have some corn? Turkey—No, thank you—unless you offer it to me with both hands!—Puck.

"Why are you crying, my little man?" "Oh, boo-hoo-hoo! I'm stuffing the Thanksgiving turkey with health food!" —Judge.

The Dog—Feeling pretty blue? The Turkey—You needn't talk. I'd rather be stuffed than a sausage, any day.—Smart Set.

Mr. Turkey—The farmer's wife said I was getting fat. Mrs. Turkey—How vulgar! She calls it "embonpoint" in herself.—Puck.

Willie—This is an up-to-date turkey, papa. Papa—In what way, Willie? Willie—Why, it has drumstick drumsticks. —New York Times.

First Turkey—Poor Gobbler took sick and died last night. Second Turkey—How sad! In a few more days he might have given up his life for his country.—Harper's Bazar.

"Died from eatin' too much turkey," was what they told Brother Dickey of a late brother. "Goodness gracious!" he exclaimed, "heaven on earth, on heaven ahead of him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"I am very sorry, Victor, to think you were such a glutton. Are you not sorry yourself that you ate so much turkey?" "Yes, mother, 'cause I hadn't any room left for the mince pie!"—Harper's Bazar.

First Turkey—Gobbler is a pretty slick article. Second Turkey—What is he up to now? First Turkey—Stole a package of breakfast food and came some error naming to develop his muscles.—Judge.

Miss—Say, Jimmie, does yer s'pouse dere really is folks wot has a dinner like dis ev'ry day? Jimmie—Naw. If dey eat like dis ev'ry day, wot woud dey do when dey wanted ter blow demselves? —Brooklyn Life.

Papa (at the Thanksgiving dinner)—Tommy, you mustn't eat so much. Everybody will be calling you a little 'glutton'!" Do you know what that is? Tommy—It's wot yer glutton's little boy—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Snowe—Liza, yoh waster tell de Lawd dat yoh must grateful for dis Thanksgiving! Day. Liza—Ah don't do Him, mammy, an' it seem ter me dat He say: "Don't mention it, chile, dis ain't nuffin' ter wot yoh gwine ter git awn Christmas!"—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Needub—You should not blame me, John; I followed the directions of the recipe book. I let the turkey in the oven for twelve hours. John (trying to be tender)—But was the oven hot, dearest? Mrs. Needub—Oh, you are so cruel, John! How can you expect me to think of everything?—Smart Set.

Johnny—Pa, what is tact? Wise Papa—Tact, Johnny, is knowing how to do things without appearing to be doing them. For instance, I asked Mr. Aridman to Thanksgiving dinner, and incidentally I remarked on the piano. Mr. Aridman said he was so sorry he couldn't come.—Boston Transcript.

"My patron," said the marketman to Mr. Meddersgrass, "complain that those last turkeys I sold them, and which I got from you, had a pronounced gamy flavor." "It's them fool boys of mine," laughed Mr. Meddersgrass, slapping his thigh. "Their maw told 'em not to play seven up any more, an' it made 'em so mad they dropped up their deck of cards an' mixed it with the turkey feed!" —Judge.

Management. "Have you been tagged yet?" asked the young woman standing near the door of the restaurant.

"Certainly," answered Mr. Tyte-Phist, who was just going in. "I left the tag on my overcoat, back at the office."

"Another girl, later in the day, as Mr. Tyte-Phist was on his way home.

"Oh, no," he said, "I've got one, but I'm wearing it on my undercoat."—Chicago Tribune.

A Mergery. Regular Customer—There used to be two or three little bald spots on the crown of my head, away back. Are they there yet?

Barber—No, sir, it ain't so bad as all that. Where those spots used to be, sir, there's only one now.

There must be some mistake about orange juice being good for you: it is so pleasant to take.

## Michigan State News

### HAS COURSE IN CONSERVATION.

University of Michigan Teaches Care of Natural Resources.

A course in the conservation of all the natural resources of the country, in the mineral, vegetable and animal kingdom, including the now largely wasted energy of water power, has been authorized and will be offered in the engineering department of the University of Michigan beginning with the second semester this year. The course will require 210 hours of work, or six years and one summer session, and at its completion the student will receive degree of master of conservation engineering. This is said to be the first time such a course has ever been offered in any university. It is the first recognition of this kind of the great project outlined by the commission appointed by President Roosevelt two years ago to look after the conservation of the natural resources of this country that were being wasted.

### KALAMAZOO SHORTAGE GROWS.

Interior Finish Company Debts Near \$150,000, Says Report.

Work of unraveling the financial tangle in the affairs of the Kalamazoo Interior Finish Company continues, and the liabilities are steadily increasing and may exceed \$150,000, it is said. Floyd C. Sweet, receiver, has taken hold of the affairs of the concern. Now that Louis Larsen, former manager, who disappeared Oct. 20, has made known his whereabouts, it is the hope of stockholders and creditors that he will come back and lend his aid in straightening out the difficulty. "We need him right here more than anyone else," said President J. W. Adams, "for he alone is in touch with the affairs of the company. Books show affairs in a frightful condition, but we hope he can throw light on the situation."

### FIRE LOSS AT FLINT HEAVY.

Estimated Between \$65,000 and \$75,000, Mostly Insured.

Revised figures from the fire loss occasioned in Flint when a blaze gutted Warrick Brothers' dry goods store, place the total damage between \$65,000 and \$75,000. Mr. Warrick's stock was worth about \$40,000 or \$45,000, and he had made improvements costing about \$10,000 only a few weeks ago. Damage done by water to the Foote & Church hardware stock is greater than was supposed and probably will reach \$5,000. Other losses are \$10,000 on the Warrick building, owned by the W. A. Childs estate, and the Foote & Church building, \$3,000. The loss is fully covered by insurance except on the Warrick stock. The firm carried \$20,500.

### FATHER KIDNAPS HIS SON.

About to Be Sent to Reform School, Lad Can't Be Found.

Fourteen-year-old Floyd Merritt was kidnapped in Grand Rapids by his father, Thomas Merritt, and the sheriff's force is looking unsuccessfully for the pair. The lad, who had been arrested as a juvenile delinquent, was about to be sent to the reform school when his mother asked that he be allowed to go home to have a picture taken. While he was at the house the father drove up and made the boy go with him. It developed that though Merritt and his wife have been living together, their relations had been strained.

### STEALS A KISS; GETS 90 DAYS.

Bachelor Who Imposes Sentence Imprisonment Is Too Light.

Justice Vandennullen of Holland, a confirmed bachelor, imposed a sentence of ninety days in the Detroit house of correction upon Harlem Timms of Grand Rapids for stealing a kiss, and intimated that the punishment was entirely too light. The complainant was Della Romeyn, aged 17, who told the justice that when she alighted from a Grand Rapids train at night Timms followed her. When a dark corner was reached, Miss Romeyn asserted that Timms threw his arms around her and kissed her.

### CLAIMS SQUASH RECORD.

Ottawa Farmer Markets One Weighing Over 137 Pounds.

Western Michigan farmers are engaged in a friendly rivalry as to who can produce the largest squash, and T. H. Iddles, a Casco farmer, undoubtedly has eclipsed all previous records. Mr. Iddles brought a sample of his monster squashes to market in Holland which tipped the scales at a trifling more than 137 pounds and measured 6 feet 7 inches in circumference.

Hodunk Mergers Skips. Ben Hunt, a young country merchant at Hodunk, left home several days ago, telling his wife that he was going to Bronson. Three days later Eugene Hunt of Coldwater received a letter from him, dated at Milwaukee, saying: "Father, take care of my wife and baby until I come back."

Creditors have taken possession of his store. His indebtedness is about \$3,000 and the stock will probably involve \$1,500.

Auto Scared Horse; Two Hurt. An auto frightened a horse driven by Sylvester Potter near Fenton. The carriage collided with a tree and Potter and his daughter were thrown, to the road and severely injured. The driver of the auto didn't stop.

Widow Dies of Scalding. Mrs. Caroline Potter, widow of James Potter of Grover, died at St. Joseph's hospital, in Mesquimie, from the effects of burns sustained through the overturning of a kettle of boiling water.

## BOOK NORTHERN LANDS.

Public Domain Commission Will Increase Immigration Therein.

Extensive plans for booming the copper section of the lower peninsula are being framed by the people of that section for the purpose of bringing to the attention of home-seekers and farmers the opportunities there for engaging in farming in any of those counties. Assistance will be given the boomers by the state public domain commission, which is directed by the law providing for it to aid in inducing immigration to this state. Under the proposed plan authority has been secured from the railway commission for the railways traversing that part of the state to provide a train which will be loaded with the produce and fruits of those pine barren farms and taken to Chicago and other points as an exhibit of the possibilities of that section, and home-seekers will be shown how cheap this land can be secured in an effort to induce them to come to Michigan. In addition the board of supervisors of each county is to appoint two delegates to attend a conference to be held to further this plan and the people of that whole section of the state are said to be thoroughly interested and enthusiastic over the matter.

### CRANBERRY CROP POOR.

Michigan Output This Season Is Less Than One-Quarter Usual Quantity.

Cranberries have had an unusually bad year in Upper Michigan. The fruit is principally grown in the vicinity of Whitefish Point, at the east end of Lake Superior, and in that locality the yield is woefully short. Not more than a quarter of the usual crop has been gathered. The chief grower of cranberries at Whitefish is John Clark, and he reports a harvest of only 800 bushels, whereas ordinarily he gathers in the neighborhood of 3,000 bushels. The Upper Michigan product brings the highest cash prices in the outside markets. Most of the fruit goes to Chicago. The berries are not as large as the Cape Cod berries, but are of superior flavor.

### KILLS BUCK; HUNT; ARRESTED.

Man Gets Into Trouble Because He Seeks to Try a New Rifle.

Alfred Larson of Spalding is a most unlucky hunter. He bought a new rifle last Saturday for the deer season. He took the rifle into the woods to shoot at a target and met a big buck. Larson then went up to cut the buck's throat. As the knife touched the deer's throat he attacked Larson. Larson clubbed his gun and killed the deer, but the gun was discharged and the bullet penetrated Larson's hip. Larson was taken to a hospital. The game warden then arrested him for hunting out of season.

### MINOR STATE ITEMS.

Another hunting accident, probably fatal, occurred at Skaneateles when Miss Edna Arsenault was shot with a gun that was believed not to be loaded.

While attempting to board a train that was in motion, O. F. Boes, a brakeman on the G. R. & I., was seriously injured at Cooper. He may recover.

Mrs. Caroline Potter, widow of James Potter of Grover, died from the effects of burns sustained through overturning a kettle of boiling water over her body.

Dr. J. W. Moore of Ironwood, one of the best known physicians in northern Michigan, was killed in the first hunting fatality of the year. While leaning on a shotgun at his country home he accidentally touched the trigger.

Despondent because he couldn't get his glass of beer to which he had become used, Henry Stevens, aged 65 years, hanged himself in Marshall.

His son, who roomed next door, found him suspended on a piece of binder twine hanging from the ceiling.

The steamer Isaac L. Ellwood rammed the upper gate of the Poe lock in the Sault canal Wednesday, demolishing the south end of the gate, and probably placing the big lock out of commission for the rest of the season. Navigation will not be interrupted, as both the Canadian and Weitzel locks are available.

Because the native deer on Grand Island, the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Company's big game preserve in Lake Superior, have become so numerous that they are destroying the vegetation and their forage, they are to be hunted this fall under certain restrictions. Invitations to participate in the sport have been issued to various persons.

Attorney Gen. John E. Bird and Deputy Auditor Gen. Nathan T. Simpson have filed a notice of sale of the Wisconsin and Michigan railroad for taxes for three years, amounting to \$44,579.19. The sale will take place at the Menominee courthouse Dec. 9th. The road is seventy-three miles long, with nineteen miles of sidings, the principal line being from Peshigo, Wis., to Iron Mountain.

John R. Holne, ex-member of the crew of the United States revenue cutter Tuscarora, who was charged with the murder of Charles Orendorf, was acquitted by a jury in Judge Connolly's court in Detroit.

Roy, the 13-year-old son of August Nathal, was probably fatally shot by Charlie Chambers, a playmate of the same age, while the two were attending a Sunday school picnic near Frankfort. The boys were playing with a shotgun.

Only the bad marksmanship of a companion saved the life of Alfred Magnuson of Onoto. His companion mistook Magnuson for a deer and blazed away, hitting Magnuson in the shoulder. The wounded hunter was taken to a hospital at Marquette.

Fire set by lightning, striking a telephone wire at midnight destroyed the postoffice at Ontonagon and the store and residence of Postmaster E. Q. McElroy. Mr. McElroy and his wife and son barely escaped from the building, going out into the storm in night clothing.

## THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



2760—Henry Ellis, the retiring governor of Georgia, took his departure for England.

2772—First town meeting held in Boston.

1774—Declaration of Rights by the American Congress.

1785—Last session of the old Continental Congress opened in New York.

1791—Thomas Johnson of Maryland appointed an associate justice of the United States Supreme Court.

1803—President Jefferson notified Congress of the war with Morocco.

1811—An encounter with the Indians took place near Terra Haute, Ind.

1816—Jonathan Edwards placed, under the protection of Great Britain.

1822—A convention at Columbia, S. C., passed resolutions to nullify the tariff acts of Congress.

1842—Marriage of Abraham Lincoln and Mary Todd at Springfield, Ill.

1852—Franklin Pierce elected President of the United States.

1854—Russians attacked the British at Inkerman.

1856—First railroad wreck in Missouri occurred on the Missouri Pacific at the Gasconade River.

1860—Abraham Lincoln elected President of the United States.

1861—The Confederate schooner "Bermuda" ran the blockade at Savannah. Gen. McClellan succeeded Gen. Scott as commander of the United States army.

1862—Gen. Burnside succeeded Gen. McClellan in command of the army of the Potomac.

1863—The Federals took possession of Braxas Santiago, at the mouth of the Rio Grande.

1864—Horace Hefford, a witness in the treason trials at Indianapolis, exposed the workings of the Order of American Knights.

1867—First women's suffrage society formed in England.

1868—A bequest for a public library was left to Chicago, by Walter L. Newberry. Gen. U. S. Grant elected President of the United States.

1874—Massachusetts elected a Democratic Governor for the first time in twenty years.

1877—Dennis Kearney, the San Francisco agitator, arrested and confined in jail.

1880—Sarah Bernhardt made her American debut at Booth's Theater, New York.

1885—Canadian Pacific Railroad opened between Montreal and Winnipeg.

1886—Cyrus G. Luce elected Governor of Michigan.

1888—Gen. Benjamin Harrison of Indiana elected President of the United States.

1889—North and South Dakota admitted to the Union. Montana declared a State of the Union by the President's proclamation.

1895—Forty lives lost in the wreck of the Detroit Journal building, caused by the explosion of a boiler. Theodore Durant convicted in San Francisco of the murder of Blanche Lamont.

1899—Church of the Redeemer in Jerusalem dedicated by the German Emperor. Theodore Roosevelt elected Governor of New York.

1899—Memorial to Miss Winnie Davis unveiled at Richmond, Va.

1901—The South Carolina and West Indian Exposition opened at Charleston.

1903—New Irish land act went into effect.

1904—Liberals victorious in the Canadian elections.

1905—British fleet in command of Prince Louis of Battenberg arrived at Annapolis, Md.



# Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

## Billy, the Lady and the Silk Stockings

By Wynona Bressale

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Billy turned from the fireplace with a chuckle as his guest held them up. "Yes, I flatter myself they are beautiful," he acknowledged with a grin, as though he remembered something very amusing. "They are souvenirs of one of the most satisfying adventures of my young life."

"Did the owner give them to you?" demanded Red, curiously, for Billy was noted for the barrenness of his den when it came to the various little articles connected with chorus girls, in which college youth are popularly supposed to delight. Not that Billy was a prude—far from it—but he had never seemed to care for such things. Therefore, Red's interest was entirely unassuming, as he settled himself back in his chair, ready for the tale, with the objects in question spread over his crossed knees. They were unmistakably intended for feminine use, being two long silken hose of a pretty, odd shade of green.

Billy fixed his eyes on them as he lighted his pipe, and took one or two long draws as he reflected. "It was on one of my holiday vacations, and I had just started back here, when I met her," he began. "I had just settled myself comfortably in the sleeper for a 19-hour trip, when she got on. Say, old sport, he broke off abruptly, "what do I look like—it you had never met me? Do I look fresh, I mean?" Red surveyed him with judicious care, then shook his head.

"You look like the usual young college animal," he commented, "wide awake, but certainly not like a member."

"That's what I thought myself," said Billy, ingenuously, "so you may picture my amazement, when she squelched me—squelched me flat. You see, the only unoccupied seat in the car was the one opposite mine. She was an awfully attractive looking girl—blond, all in green from her dinky little hat to her pumps—and when she made a noise like a silk



Gazed Steadily Out of the Window.

"petticoat, why, why, I said politely: 'Have this seat, madam, and he bowed up."

Billy paused so long that Red asked curiously: "Well, did she have it?" Billy shook his head mournfully. "No, my poor friend, she did not have it. But I had a look—such a disdaining, icy look that I shivered for a week after. As you say, I do not look like a member, and I felt dreadfully hurt at the way the Green Lady took my well-meant offer. So I bawled myself with my book. But the Green Lady fidgeted something wonderful, as my old nurse used to say. Having heard that some ladies really dislike to ride backwards, I decided to show my viva-via that I was a gentleman if she were not, so I collected my books and went to the smoker, where I stayed fully two hours, to enable her to take by seat. Which she didn't," Billy paused again. He shook his head with reflective sadness, as though the Green Lady was more to be pitied than censured, and then continued his tale.

"My friend, the Green Lady squelched me exactly three separate and distinct times. Once when I leaned forward to pick up her purse; once when I glanced over my book at her and saw her struggling with the windows, and once when, as she looked nearly dead of ennui, I silently placed my book on her seat. Now, I flatter myself I did every one of those inevitable acts of common courtesy, with a most impersonal, detached manner," said Billy mournfully, "and pot with the least desire to butt in. But the Green Lady, everlastingly squelched me. An icy stare, a supercilious shrug, and a nose at about a two inches higher elevation than is usually thought polite in a nose. It was a pretty nose, too," Billy paused regretfully.

"Well, the usual hour the porter made up the berths, and we retired, the Green Lady vanishing into the berth directly over mine. Before very long the soft sound of her regular breathing assured me that she was peacefully sleeping the sleep of the just. But I was very much awake—what you might term 'settling' up nights to think of some way to get even with the Green Lady. The train rocked violently, the curtains rustled and I felt something dangling down into my berth, and away with the motion. This is where your Uncle Fuller sat up and took notice. I reached up one hand and drew it cautiously in. . . . by the dim light, and saw them to be those identical silk stockings. Then carefully under my pillow. And turned

over and slumbered peacefully. I had found the means of getting even with the Green Lady. The next morning I was awakened by the furious ringing of the bell, and the porter scurried in excitedly. I couldn't catch the words the Green Lady used—though I have no doubt they were to the point—but I could hear the rustling around and the thorough but futile hunting. The I rolled them into a ball and put them could, so as not to miss any of the performance. Finally the porter approached my berth and said nervously: "Boss, the young lady thinks she's lost some pin, and it—and they—might of dropped in your berth—kin I look?" I assented, of course, and furthermore hoped politely that he would find them—but I had my doubts, having just lately tucked them in my bosom. . . . I hurried back from the dressing room and got there in time to see the Green Lady, puzzled, angry and red descend from the upper berth. Say, old man, that was worth the price of admission alone! Had on one of those kimono things—and was mightily particular the way the folds fell, too. When she came back, clad in her right mind, I was calmly devoting myself to my book, and did not look up. Had on that green traveling suit—you know how short they are?—and pumps." Billy chuckled at the remembrance. "I tell you the Green Lady was there, with both feet and both hands keeping her skirt down. She gazed steadily out of the window until we were within ten minutes of our destination—and then your Uncle Fuller thought he'd rub it in. The other passengers had begun to rustle around, the porter was playing his whisk-broom, and my trimmings leaned back, hunched my shoulders up, and still, assiduously devoted to my book, let the Green Lady see where they were. And she saw. Her face turned one shade redder, if possible, and she gazed steadily out of the window. The train came to a protesting halt and we poured out. The Green Lady went down the steps very carefully, I remember."

Red frowned at the abrupt termination of the adventure. "But didn't you ever?" he began. "No, unfortunately as it seems, I never saw her again," answered Billy with a dismal shake of his head. "Unaccountable as it may seem, I didn't jump into a cab and follow her breathlessly—I didn't even look up her baggage, and mail them to her. I merely kept them. And do so now in reminder of the Green Lady who tried to squelch your Uncle Fuller—and lost thereby one pair of green silk stockings!"

WHY BOOK WAS INTERESTING

Guest at Summer Resort Realized She Must Be Prepared for Her New Obligations.

If it hadn't been for a too deep-rooted curiosity on the part of another guest at a summer resort recently, a young lady who must, out of courtesy, remain unnamed would have retained a reputation for erudition which she had already acquired.

The other guests noticed that after breakfast she would invariably take a book with her while she walked to a shady spot, where she would sit down and thoughtfully peruse the work. After dinner it was the same thing. Until dusk called a halt. In fact, all her social hours were forced into the afternoon.

One woman commented to her on the book. "You're fond of reading?" she asked. "Very," was the reply. "But you must have read that book over and over again," said the questioner, pointing to the book under the young woman's arm.

"No; it is a very difficult book to read steadily and memorize." "Oh, do you memorize?" was the next question. "This book, yes," she said. "But you don't give yourself a chance to meet any of the young men we have up here," persisted the curious one. "Don't you care for the society of the men?"

"Of one man, yes," she answered, drooping her head. "I'm engaged to be married after the summer season." "Oh, indeed?" And the information was relayed, for it meant gossip at the table.

"That," continued the young woman, "is why I am reading this book. I don't want to waste any time."

The book was cook book, from which she was learning how to make roasts, steaks, cakes, pies, sauces and other dishes, on the theory that the way to retain a man's heart is to feed his stomach.

Funston Is No Beauty.

Gen. Fred Funston, U. S. A., dropped in town for a few hours yesterday and went up to call on his old friend, Paul Gaylord. The general told of a laughable experience he had on a train a few days ago. He was in the smoking compartment of the sleeper and became engaged in conversation with a Kansan from the rural districts. Gen. Funston did not introduce himself.

"Say, you look a good deal like Fred Funston. He's a general in the army now."

"Do you know Funston?" asked the general.

"I should say, I do. He's from my state."

"I've seen Gen. Funston," said the army man seriously. "I'm a little better-looking than he is, I'm inclined to believe."

"Oh, Funston won't overtake no prizes at any beauty shows," said the Kansan, "but just between me an' you, mister, you won't neither."

The general changed the subject. Denver Post.

## CONSTRUCTED OF SAME CLAY

Danizens of the Under World Differ Little from Their More Fortunate Fellows.

"The under world," says Charles Somerville, in "Everybody's," has no separate topography. It moves constantly at the elbow of respectability. Its infamous aristocrats are ever in the haunts of fashion, and its low-browed, humble toilers in the crooked lanes are living cheek by jowl with the decent poor.

"This is what your all-seeing eyes could surely show you of the under world; and more startling still, perhaps, might be the discovery that its inhabitants are not so altogether different from you and me. More willful in their weaknesses, certainly they are; more hysterical in their hilarities; blinder in their loves and bitterer in their hatreds; supinely subject to all emotions, good or bad, undoubtedly. . . . I remember so well the first time I saw a burglar in flesh and blood. His black mask was off, his revolver was in the possession of the police; he had just been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and was saying goodbye to his wife and three little children. He was wholly like any other grief-stricken human being. His sob was the same. He was a sandy-haired man with rather large, foolish blue eyes. It was hard to imagine those same large, blue eyes looking very terrible, even behind a black mask."

"IRON DOLLARS" NOT WANTED

Almost All Sections of the Country Express Preference for Paper Money.

The large, hard, iron dollar of our daddies is gradually going out of circulation. In Washington they have been strangers for many years. Every man who can afford a dollar there takes his out in new paper. A man who presents a silver dollar in any of the leading barrooms is immediately spotted as a denizen of the west, and charged a small bonus accordingly. The east, generally, has discarded the unwieldy coin, but the west and southwest seemed to like it and it remained in demand. But now the demand is lessening. Three years ago more than 80,000,000 were in circulation. Up to that time the government had been in the habit of appropriating thousands of dollars annually to pay express charges for the shipment of silver dollars in return for notes. But two years ago the congress of the United States knocked out this annual appropriation. Since then, any bank that wanted silver dollars had to pay the charges for transporting them. The banks didn't see anything in that for themselves, and unless the demand in their localities for silver dollars was so persistent that it couldn't be disregarded, they substituted one dollar bills. The movement in silver dollars decreased 75 per cent. over night and it's still decreasing.

Find of a Fine Old Window.

A fine fifteenth century window has been discovered on the southwest side of the Guildhall in London. The renovations are being undertaken. It was quite an accidental find, and was due to the alertness of Mr. Sydney Perks, F. S. A., the city surveyor. The window had been boarded and bricked up, and when the partition was removed a fine old diamond paned window stood revealed in all its beauty. It was found to be nine feet six inches high and six feet six inches wide, the depth from the inside wall to the glass being some three feet. The first Guildhall was built in 1411, but it was virtually destroyed in the Great Fire of 1667, only the interior of the porch and the walls remaining. The present hall dates from 1669, and a new roof was added in 1864.

Germans in American Cities.

It is interesting to note that the German born population of several American cities exceeds that of nearly every metropolis within the domains of the kaiser. According to the census of 1900, compared with a parallel count of the empire, New York, with 322,343 persons of German birth, exceeded in this item all German cities save Berlin, with 1,888,336 inhabitants, and Breslau, Dresden, and Cologne, each with only slightly larger figures. In a second comparison Chicago, with 170,738 natives of Germany, surpassed practically every medium city of the fatherland save Frankfurt, Hanover, and Posen. St. Louis, with 68,781 Germans, and Milwaukee, with 63,854, outclassed such German communities as Bonn, 50,737, and Puth with 54,142.

Author Desires War.

Maurice Hewlett, the English author, is a warm advocate of peace. He set forth his views in a letter read at the annual meeting of the International Arbitration Peace association not long ago. "I am, as you suppose, a peace, at any price man," he wrote. "The use of murder and homicide as a means of deciding international difficulties seems to me inconceivable. I do not, however, believe that we shall make any real advance until war is commonly spoken of in the terms we now apply to drunkenness or gluttony as degrading and disgusting."

Extenuating.

Judge—This lady declares "you hugged her at the baseball game."

The Accused—Couldn't help it, judge. She was sitting next me when one of our boys swatted a homer over left field (sneeze).—Puck.

## Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said Court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said County, on the 5th day of November A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Napoleon Goupil, Deceased.

Leah D. Goupil, Emma M. Goupil, and Thomas S. Goupil, Minors and Wards, Sedalia Goupil, Guardian, having filed in said Court her petition praying for license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the support and education of said wards.

It is ordered that the 14th day of December A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court, at said time and place, to show cause, why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTEY, Judge of Probate.

A true Copy.  
WELLINGTON BATTEY, Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the eighth day of November A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Chas. F. Kelley, deceased.

Elizabeth Kelly having filed in said Court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Frank E. Ives, of Stoughton, Michigan, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 6th day of December A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all others of his nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law by a publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTEY, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.  
WELLINGTON BATTEY, Judge of Probate.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas Gilbert D. Vallad and Nina Vallad of Crawford County, Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, bearing date the 21st day of January, A. D. 1909, to Edson Blasidell of Missaukee county, Michigan, which was recorded in the office of the Register of deeds of the county of Crawford, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1909, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in liber E of mortgages on page 47; and

Whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Edson Blasidell to Nelson L. Gage, by assignment bearing date the 30th day of August, A. D. 1909, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1909, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon, in liber F of mortgages, on page 492, whereby the said mortgage is now owned by said Nelson L. Gage; and

Whereas the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of thirty-six dollars and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding has been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured thereby, or any part thereof; and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative; now

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance thereof and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the said mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House at Grayling in said County of Crawford, that being the place of holding Circuit Court within said county, on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

The description of said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows:

The south west quarter (1/4) of the south east quarter (1/4) of section twenty-five (25) township twenty-eight (28) north of range three (3) west, Maple River township, Crawford county, Michigan.

Dated November 6, A. D. 1909.  
NELSON L. GAGE, Mortgagee.

GAFFNEY & MILTNER, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Business address, Lake City, Mich.

Fish as Pets.

Many boys and girls who cannot keep pets have been able to make pots of wild birds and animals. Even fish in a pail will come to know you if you feed them regularly, and they will follow you round the edge of the pond and at last grow so tame as to take food out of the hand. They will even come into the shallow and allow themselves to be patted. You will find it easiest to make friends of fish of the cat family.

## SICK PEOPLE SHOULD INVESTIGATE

I Know the Diseases of Both Sexes Like an Open Book. I have Been Curing Them for 49 Years. In fact, My Entire Life, Has Been Devoted to Curing Where Others Have Failed.

I Have Changed Hundreds Upon Hundreds of Nervous Wrecks Into Fine, Strong Men and Women. I Accept No Case I Cannot Cure.

ESPECIALLY invite all discouraged and disheartened ones who have been treated without a cure to write me fully and frankly about their case. It will cost you nothing to write me, and I will gladly tell you your condition, truthfully, honestly—accepting no case that I cannot cure—holding out no false promises. I have spent my whole life in the study and cure of chronic diseases, and my study and investigation have been blessed by the discovery of many new and marvelous methods of treating disease. Forty years ago I graduated from the Western Homoeopathic Medical College of Cleveland, O., for two years, Head Physician at the Alma Sanitarium, Alma, Mich. I have spent many long years as a specialist, treating chronic diseases of all kinds with wonderful success, and am now owner of one of the largest sanitariums in the country, giving my entire time to the treatment of Nervous Diseases of both sexes. I cure the worst forms of Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc.

My long experience in diagnosing cases and my understanding of the different diseases that I treat enable me in almost every case to prescribe by mail a perfect, thorough cure. All correspondence in plain envelopes and sacredly confidential.

I CURE NERVOUS TROUBLES—Wasting Away, Loss of Vitality in Both Sexes. Whether from excess or overwork, I promptly and positively cure, no matter of how long standing.

I CURE BLOOD POISON—I cure Blood Poison in the first, second and third stages—driving the poison from the system, the taint from the blood, cure pimples, copper spots, itches, the morbid, tumors and ulcers.

I CURE FITS—Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc., by striking direct at the cause, restoring the diseased nerves to perfect health.

I CURE PILES—in 30 days to stay cured and to never return.

I CURE CONSUMPTION, the Great White Plague, in the first and second stages. Have made a special study of this disease for fifty years. Have cured hundreds given up by home doctors. Those I cannot treat at home by sending or by mail, I will take to my Sanitarium, where best of medical skill, nursing and private rooms are given, for Ten Dollars a week.

I GUARANTEE TO CURE, to stay cured, liquor, morphine, cocaine, nicotine or cigarette habits. Most cases treated at home.

Call and see me or write to either Sanitarium as below.

No matter what disease you are suffering from, write me fully today. I will answer at once, and my advice, which costs you nothing, may be worth hundreds of dollars—It's itself—to you. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. WRITE TODAY.

Faithfully yours,  
ANDREW B. SPINNEY, M. D.

Helding Sanitarium and Retreat, Helding, Mich., or  
Smyrna Sanitarium, Smyrna, Mich.

Dr. A. B. Spinney will be at the M.C. Depot Hotel  
Wednesday Nov. 24th, from 1 p. m. to 9 p. m. Consultation free.

Small Farms of Portugal

Their Division into Diminutive Portions Due to Survival of Antiquated System.

The Portuguese are an extremely conservative people. Every man follows rigidly the methods employed by his father and forefathers. In very many parts of the country the old wooden plows are still used.

When a man dies, instead of one of the heirs taking the whole property and paying the remaining heirs for their parts, the whole property is divided into as many parts as there are heirs. More than this, each separate part of the property is thus divided.

Thus if a property consists of 10 acres of pasture land, 80 of vineyard and 10 of grain land and there were 10 heirs, each heir would receive one acre each of grain and pasture land and eight acres of vineyard. This process has been going on for a very long time, so that now in the most fertile part of Portugal the land is divided into incredibly small portions.

The immediate result of this is that the product of the land is barely sufficient at best to sustain its owners. South of the river Tagus, on the other hand, there are enormous tracts of excellent land lying unused, but it has been found impossible to induce the farmers of the north to move into this region and take up large holdings.

Charming Away Tigers.

No woodcutter will go about his task in the Indian forests unless he is accompanied by a fakir, who is supposed to exercise power over tigers and wild animals generally.

Before work is commenced the fakir assembles all the members of his party in a clearance at the edge of the forest and erects a number of huts, in which he places images of certain deities. After offerings have been presented to the images the particular forest is declared to be free of tigers, and the woodcutters, in virtue of the presents they have made to the deities, are supposed to be under their special protection.

If after all these precautions a tiger seizes one of the party the fakir speedily takes his departure without waiting to offer superfluous explanations.

Why Not Show It?

Many a young man would give his week's wages to feel his father's arm thrown over his shoulder once in a while, and hear him say: "Well, my boy, how goes it to-day?" Oh, we are too sparing of our cordialities, too much afraid of being thought demonstrative or gushing. For our part, we had rather people would gush a little than let their love or kind feelings just drip, like icicles under compulsion of a winter sun. How much happier we should all be if we thought more about making others happy! "Let your light shine," yes—but also let your heat be felt.—Christian Herald.

A Use for Snakes.

Snakes, for all we know, may be useful things. Upon the island of Jamaica the Indian mongoose was turned loose, and this form of ferret soon killed out all the snakes—just as the Jamaicans had planned—but ticks got so thick that much grazing land was useless. Apparently the ticks had been held down by snakes. Worse still, after running out snakes, the mongooses began on birds' eggs. All this biological balance is a new and difficult branch of science which is little understood.

Teach Household Arts.

Several new schools of household arts were opened in New York at the beginning of the present school year. In one of them girls who have not taken a college course can get practical training in cooking, the care of the home, house decorating, the keeping of accounts, millinery, dressmaking and embroidery. Part time courses are permitted so that the training need not interfere with other studies or work the girl may be carrying on.

Job Printing

Neatly and Promptly done

At this office.

## IN THE MARRIAGE LOTTERY

Many Reasons Advanced Justifying Advice to Lonely Man to Marry a Widow.

Passing from these higher emotions of the soul, there remain many and numerous practical reasons for marrying a widow, says a writer in the Washington Post. In the first place she knows man, all his little weaknesses and foibles. She makes allowances for them, and even indulges the poor fellow in his more harmless follies, just as the experienced trainer from time to time gives the colt the rein. There is a wisdom in this that the young thing just graduated from an unbroken course of ice cream, soda water and theater parties might well desire to possess; it would save many a rude shock in beginning the stern realities of married existence. Another thing, she can cook. No. 1 may have lived to eat the flaky biscuit and unimpeachable pastry of her making, but it is doubtful whether he was ever able to enjoy them. By the time she had mastered the art his indignation had become irreparably damaged; he could only look and long and return to dry toast and tea. In a thousand little ways the second husband was the beneficiary and could truthfully acknowledge that dear John's loss was his own great gain. All of the testimony, however, is not of this character. Marriage is a lottery at best, and one may draw a blank in picking a widow just as easily as through the choice of an untried mate.

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